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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1763, and is now in
its one hundred and sixty-third year.
It is the oldest newspaper in the United
States, and is published weekly, except
on Sundays and holidays. It is published
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Local Matters.

COMPETITIVE DRILL

Some time ago Colonel Edward A. Sherman offered a silver cup as a prize for competitions between the Drill Corps of Washington Commandery and the Kohah Grotto Patrol, the cup to become the property of the team winning it for three times. Since the announcement of the gift, both teams have been drilling regularly, and the date has now been set for the first contest, which will be held at the State Armory on Thursday evening, January 19. As both teams have already won high honors in contests outside the city, there is a great amount of interest felt locally in the competition between the two. Disinterested judges will decide on points, the judges being officers of the army, navy and marine corps, designated by the commanding officers of the various stations in Newport.

In connection with the drill, the handsome colors and Grotto standard, offered some time ago by Congressman Clark Burdick after the successful Hartford trip, will be presented to Kohah Grotto. The uniformed organizations, including the Band, Drum Corps and Patrol, will be drawn up in line to receive the colors, and Monarch William H. Bevans will make a speech of acceptance.

Dancing will follow to music by Ray Groff's orchestra.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

The weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, when a committee was appointed to purchase the new car for Chief Kirwin, as authorized by the representative council. Alderman Thompson made a long report on the petition of Mrs. Annie R. Cummings for reimbursement for damage done to her property by water. He stated that the city was not liable, and on his recommendation the petitioner was given leave to withdraw.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses of various kinds were granted.

James Bradford, an employee of the Western Union, was overcome by illuminating gas while working in a manhole at Spring and Mary streets on Thursday. He was taken to the Newport Hospital, where his condition quickly yielded to treatment.

Mrs. Henry Hallberg and two children of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Henry Y. Babcock of Trenton, N. J., who spent the Christmas holidays with their mother, Mrs. E. S. Babcock, on Broadway, have returned to their homes.

Rear Admiral Gleaves, who was retired last Saturday, has been presented with a beautiful miniature torpedo by the employees of the Torpedo Station, where he was formerly inspector in charge.

The police have picked up a licensed junk dealer who was found to have a quantity of bottled beer in his wagon. He was taken to the Police Station and the federal authorities were notified.

Mr. H. Nelson Gifford, Jr., who has been spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Gifford, in this city, has resumed his studies at Annandale-on-Rudson.

The advent of the New Year was one of the quietest on record. There was no blowing of whistles nor ringing of bells. A number of watch services were held.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

The first meeting of the representative council for the year was held on Monday, and was devoid of the customary ceremonies. There was no inauguration because of the fact that the term of office of city officers had been extended by act of the Legislature, and there was no address by the Mayor. The council assembled at noon, with about 100 members present, and after some discussion, adjournment was taken until 3.00 o'clock for the transaction of business.

At the opening of the afternoon session there was again a bare quorum present. The rules of order of the previous year were adopted, and then the ward delegations were given time to fill vacancies, the following new members being elected for unexpired terms: J. J. Ackroyd, J. W. Schwarz, Vito Pasquale, J. A. Campbell, Charlotte E. Burleigh, F. P. Cormley, J. P. J. Reagan, Samuel C. Spencer, Michael L. Sullivan and Lawrence J. Hickey.

Chairman Thomas B. Congdon delivered a comprehensive address on municipal affairs, touching particularly upon the financial condition, and giving excellent suggestions. He particularly condemned the practice of issuing notes to cover ordinary deficits, saying that it would lead to a situation where the hiring capacity of the city would be at an end. He was heartily applauded.

When the budget was taken up, Dr. Brackett went at some length into the matter of collection of personal property taxes and also poll taxes, saying that he believed suit should be instituted if persons are unwilling to pay what they are assessed. The Tax Collector said that he had not been advised by any City Solicitor to start suit for these taxes.

There was considerable argument over a number of items on the budget, but the only change that was made was in the matter of a car for the chief of the fire department. The committee of 25 recommended \$1000, but the council made the amount \$1400 in order to secure the kind the Chief wanted.

There was a prolonged discussion over the contract for the collection of garbage. A number of the members thought that new bids should be called for, as legally a contract for more than one year could not hold. Others believed that the city was morally bound to carry out the terms of its contract, and the motion to amend was lost. A number of items in the highway department were also discussed, but all stood as recommended by the committee. The budget was then passed as amended.

The ordinance providing for the assessment and collection of a tax was then taken up and passed. It provides for a tax of \$20 on real and tangible personal, to be assessed on June 15.

The contract for the care of the city's sick at the Newport Hospital came in for much comment. Some thought the price too high, but the main argument was on the question of operations. Several protested against the rule which requires one surgeon to operate, thus depriving patients of an opportunity for a choice in a major operation. It was suggested that Dr. Stewart was the proper operating surgeon in Newport, and this remark brought much applause. However, the contract was approved.

The hackney ordinance was amended by making the fee for vehicle licenses \$10, and the fee for drivers \$5. This was at the request of the Auto Hackney Association. A proposed amendment to the building ordinance providing for the charging of fees for permits and examinations was laid on the table.

A large number of routine resolutions were adopted. A resolution to call for bids for the election of house of al was under discussion, when the question of quorum was raised, and the chair ruled that no quorum was present. The council then adjourned for one week.

St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M., of Newport, is one of the oldest Masonic lodges in the country, having been instituted in 1749. The roster of the lodge for 1922, which has just been issued at the Mercury office, shows the present membership to be 535. There are 25 living past masters.

Chamber of Commerce committees are working on the plans for financing the new hotel proposition, and announcements will be made in a short time.

Mr. George Gordon King is reported as improving rapidly at his home in New York, where he was suddenly stricken last week.

SEVERAL SERIOUS FIRES

The number of serious fires in the Thames street district within the last few weeks has given considerable concern to the police and firemen. Some of these have been without adequate explanation and there has been some talk of a firebug being at work, so that the police have received orders to use extraordinary care in traveling their beats. On the other hand, defective electric wiring seems to have been responsible for at least one fire, and the others may have started from natural causes. The talk of an incendiary goes way back to the destruction of the Ocean House near the Beach several months ago.

Shortly after one o'clock last Saturday morning box 3 summoned the fire department to the candy factory on Long Wharf, operated by two Greeks in a building owned by Lampress Brown. A lively fire was in progress and it had made much headway before it was discovered. Plenty of water was available and the blaze was soon drowned out, the building being located between brick structures in such a way that there was comparatively little danger of its getting beyond control.

Monday morning there was a bad fire in the building on Thames street between Long Wharf and Marlboro street, owned by Hattub Brothers and occupied by James Lewis as the Crown Hotel and Victory Lunch. It was about 7.30 when the alarm sounded from box 3, and when the firemen arrived the neighborhood was filled with smoke, and flames were pouring from many parts of the large structure. The temperature was only a few degrees above zero and a strong westerly wind prevailed. The building was in the midst of a number of other wooden buildings, especially in the rear, and for a time things looked bad.

In the upper part of the building were several rooms rented for sleeping apartments, and one of the occupants was somewhat injured in making his escape. Daniel Curran was rescued by the fire and suffered slight burns before he could leave the building. Then in going down a ladder he slipped and fell several feet to a roof below, receiving injuries which necessitated his removal to the Hospital, where it was found that his condition was not serious. His personal property was afterward removed to the Police Station for safe keeping, as it was found that intruders had been in the room.

In the meantime the firemen surrounded the building, and in spite of the icy condition of everything that the water touched they did notable work in confining the fire to the original structure. The flames had penetrated to many parts of the building and it was a long time before the recall was sounded.

At about 10.00 o'clock on the same morning, box 3 was again pulled for a fire in an unoccupied building on Duke street owned by Blas and Keeher. The fire was principally confined to a closet and was quickly extinguished. No cause could be attributed for this fire, as the building has stood vacant for a long time. It will probably be pulled down in the near future.

There was an interesting anniversary in the Daily News office on Wednesday when Miss Anne M. Cobleigh rounded out fifty years of service as a compositor in that establishment. In token of esteem the employees of the establishment gathered in the composing room and Colonel Edward A. Sherman presented her with fifty dollars in gold from the T. T. Pitman Corporation, and Mr. Thurston, in behalf of the employees of the paper, presented her with fifty silver half-dollars. Miss Cobleigh was quite overcome by surprise at the remembrances which were showered upon her.

An unusual action has been instituted in the Superior Court by Mrs. Katherine L. K. Pell against the board of tax assessors of the city of Newport, seeking a review of the assessment on the estate of J. L. Kernochan. This action was made possible under a recent law of the State, but has seldom been invoked.

Although Building Inspector Douglas has granted a permit to Claimant L. Grinnell for the erection of a garage on his property on Friendship street, and the objectors are not yet at the end of their resources. Legal action is proposed to stop the erection of the new building, if possible.

The city zoning commission will give a public hearing in the council chamber of the City Hall on January 24, when all citizens will have an opportunity to express their opinions on this important matter.

ROBERT S. GASH

Mr. Robert S. Gash, one of the best known residents of Newport, died at his home on Mann Avenue Thursday evening, after a very brief illness. He had been confined to his house for only a little over a week, a serious heart affection having developed that resulted in his death.

Mr. Gash was probably best known for his activities in municipal affairs. For many years he had been a member of the board of assessors of taxes, devoting much of his time to the duties of his office. Although a staunch Republican and a consistent worker for party interests, he was several times elected to membership in the old common council from the fourth ward, which is generally regarded as solidly Democratic, thus testifying to the personal esteem in which he was held among his neighbors. He was of a very sociable and friendly disposition, always ready to extend a helping hand to those in need.

The entire business life of Mr. Gash had been spent in the shoe store formerly conducted by the late Clark H. Burdick. He went to work for Mr. Burdick as a young boy and soon made himself indispensable to his employer. Upon the death of Mr. Burdick some years ago, the business passed to Mr. Gash and he had since conducted it under his own name.

He is survived by a wife and one son, Mr. Robert S. Gash, Jr.

LIEUTENANT MACDONALD DROWNED

Lieutenant Donald MacDonald, a resident of this city for a number of years, was drowned off Montauk Point last Sunday morning, being swept overboard from the mine sweeper Quail, while endeavoring to adjust a cover in the heavy sea. The news of his tragic end brought much sorrow to his large circle of friends in Newport. He married in 1915 Miss Helen T. Tracy of this city.

Lieutenant MacDonald had been on duty at the Torpedo Station for a considerable time, and left here last week to proceed to Cuba on the Quail. The vessel encountered a heavy sea and was making bad weather after passing Block Island. Lieutenant MacDonald saw the danger she was in and attempted to place a hatch cover in position. In this he was successful, but a heavy sea immediately swept the deck and he was carried overboard. In the darkness and heavy weather it was impossible to locate him, and the news of his loss was flashed to this city by radio.

Lieutenant MacDonald was very popular with all who knew him. He was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., of this city, and of a lodge of Elks on the Pacific coast.

Monday night was one of the coldest of the winter, although the thermometer did not get down to the zero mark. Tuesday morning there was considerable demand for plumbers to thaw out frozen pipes, especially in business places that had been closed for two days. At the City Hall a water pipe froze and burst in the upper story and there was quite a deluge of water. The skating has been very good at times, but the intermittent thaws have made the ice conditions uncertain.

Mrs. Laura Abigail Brierley, wife of Mr. John H. Brierley, died at her home in Kingston on Monday after a long illness. She was a daughter of the late Hiram Murray of this city and had lived here all her life until her husband removed to Kingston some three years ago. She was well known in this city, being an active worker in Emmanuel Church. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter, as well as several sisters and a brother.

A feature of the beginning of the new municipal year at the City Hall on Monday was the presentation to City Clerk Francis N. Fullerton of a handsome gold fountain pen, the gift of the other employees in the building in recognition of his fifteen years service in the office. The presentation was made by President Frank J. Hughes of the board of aldermen, and although taken completely by surprise Mr. Fullerton responded in a heartfelt manner.

Mrs. Frederick C. Scheerer, who died suddenly in East Orange, N. J., this week, following an operation, was the older daughter of the late Carl Jurgens of this city. She had lived in East Orange since her marriage a number of years ago. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, also by her brother, Mr. Carl Jurgens of this city. Mrs. Charles H. Parker, who died several years ago, was a sister.

REPORT OF PROBATION OFFICER

Charles Potter, Esq.,
State Probation Officer,
Providence, Rhode Island.

Dear Sir:—During the year 1921 in Newport County there were forty-four persons placed on probation in my custody as follows: Juveniles, twenty-two; men, twenty-two.

The disposition of the cases was as follows:

Cases discontinued: juveniles, one; men, six.

Cases pending: juveniles, twenty-one; men, thirteen.

Cases surrendered for sentence: juveniles, none; men, three.

Four boys who were before the juvenile court were adjudged delinquents or wayward and, from information given to the court by the boys' parents and others, two were sentenced to the Sackanossot School during their minority, and two were sentenced for six months.

One hundred and fourteen dollars and five cents (\$114.05) have been collected in small instalments for the payment of costs of court and fines.

During the year eight hundred and ninety-five dollars (\$895.00) have been paid to the families for their benefit from non-support probationers.

Two boys who were before the juvenile court for larceny were adjudged not guilty and were discharged.

Of the cases previous to January, 1921, fourteen boys who were on probation for various offenses were surrendered for sentence. They were reprimanded by the court and their probation continued. Three of these were surrendered as being habitual school offenders.

Of the old cases one hundred and fifty-three are still pending; juveniles, one hundred and twenty-four; men, twenty-nine. Discontinued: juveniles, forty-six; men, twelve. Surrendered for sentence: juveniles, two; men, six.

On January 1, 1922, there were one hundred and forty-five juveniles and forty-two men on probation in my custody; total, one hundred and eighty-seven.

Respectfully submitted,
THEOPHILUS TOPHAM,
Probation Officer.

St. George's School has re-opened after the mid-winter holidays.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Berkeley Parent-Teachers Association

The members of the Berkeley Parent-Teachers Association met for their regular monthly meeting at the Berkeley School Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was in charge of Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, the president. A report was given by the director, Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, on the meeting of the Congress of Mothers and the Parent-Teachers Association which she attended in Providence last month, at the Rhode Island College of Education. The physical condition of the children was discussed at length. The committee on playground reported. The announcement was made that County Agent James E. Knott will give another motion picture entertainment the latter part of the month.

Mrs. Winnie Eldridge has returned to Providence after spending the New Year's holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham at "Orchard Hill Farm."

Miss Eloise Peckham, who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, has returned to her studies at Wellesley College.

Men are cutting ice on Mr. Bradford Norman's farm, "Brook Farm," on the West Main Road.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held a watch meeting at the Berkeley Parish House recently, which proved to be an enjoyable time. Five members were home from colleges for their vacations. When the doors to the main hall were opened, Messrs. Russell M. Peckham and Edwin Barker were seen as waiters, with the hall filled with small tables for two or four. Candles gave the only light. Pine boughs and crepe paper were used for decorations. During the supper Mr. Frank Corcoran rendered a musical program of the latest dance music and many took the opportunity to dance between courses. Mr. William S. Bailey, 3d, arrayed in a clown costume, sang "When Frances dances with me." A fancy dance was performed by Misses Amy Denery and Dorothy Peckham, who scattered confetti. After the supper, dancing was enjoyed until 12 o'clock. A number of toy balloons were distributed during the last wait.

A business meeting for election of officers was held on Friday evening.

Mrs. Kate Bailey entertained the Oliphant Club on Friday afternoon. Miss Phoebe Manchester had charge of the meeting.

Rev. James H. S. Fair conducted the services Sunday at St. Columba's Chapel and the Berkeley Parish House. St. Columba's Guild held a meeting on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Howard G. Peckham entertained the Paradise Club on Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. E. A. Brown in charge.

er was given a post card shower and a box with a handsome card saying that a Christmas gift, which had been delayed, would be presented later. Refreshments, which had been presented by the guests, were served. The surprise was planned by members of the Aquidneck Grange.

The Men's Community Club of St. Mary's and Holy Cross parishes held a meeting in the Holy Cross Guild House on Monday evening. They were fortified against the extreme cold by one of Lewis R. Manchester's chowders, accompanied by doughnuts and coffee, which was served by the committee, Messrs. Henry I. Chase, John L. Shumous, James Anthony, John Spooner and Nathaniel Champlin, assisted by George Dennis and Henry I. Chase, Jr. Following the supper the annual election of officers was held with the following results:

President—James R. Chase, 2d.
Secretary and Treasurer—Karl G. Anthony.

It was a re-election for the President.

A communication was received from the Holy Cross Guild acknowledging the gift of money for the use of the hall and wishing them a happy New Year.

Rev. James P. Conover made a few remarks, after which whist was played. Mr. James Anthony played true to form and carried off the first prize, with Mr. Percy T. Bailey as winner of the second prize.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Chase

Mrs. Mary E. (Roberts), widow of Mr. Constant Chase, who had been ill at her home on the East Main Road for the past week with pneumonia, died on Sunday afternoon.

She was the only daughter of the late John and Mary Louise (Cook) Roberts and married Mr. Constant Chase on December 31, 1873. To them were born Sarah B. (wife of Archibald C. Sherman of Newport), Louis R., who died several years ago, Benjamin Archibald (who is seriously ill), Anna E., (wife of Gould Anthony), and Mary Louise, who resided at home with her mother. Mrs. Chase is also survived by a half-brother, Mr. William E. Roberts of Warren. The funeral, which was private, was held on Wednesday afternoon, with the interment in the family plot in St. Paul's cemetery.

The severe cold on Monday did not stop the preparations made for harvesting ice at St. Mary's Lake. Ice about nine inches thick was cut, and the ice houses at Oakland Farm have been filled. Those at Glen Farm are being filled and the men at Sandy Point Farm were to start on Thursday morning.

Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony, who has been ill with diphtheria, is now able to be out, and the quarantine has been removed.

One of the weather vanes in the shape of a horse was blown from the roof of the Vanderbilt barn opposite John R. Manchester's store in the severe winds recently. One was also blown from the roof of the barn at Oakland Farm and a large pane of glass was blown from the skylight in the roof of the show ring. This glass was over four feet long by about two and a half feet wide, and nearly an inch thick.

Mr. David S. Hedley of this town and Mr. Philip Geisler of New Bedford, Mass., have gone to Kansas City, Kansas, to investigate a business proposition.

Mrs. Nellie C. Almy, who died recently in Portland, Maine, was the widow of the late Warren C. Almy of this town. She was the daughter of Lucy and the late Asa Coggeshall, and was one of four children. She is survived by a son, Kenneth Almy, with whom she has been residing on a farm just outside of Portland, as well as by her mother and two brothers, Messrs. Eugene and William Coggeshall of Newport. A sister, Grace, Mrs. Robert H. Manchester, passed away about a year ago. Although a great sufferer at the end, she was ever of a cheerful disposition and had a strong Christian faith. The interment was in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Elliott of this town and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Peckham spent the New Year's holidays with Mrs. Peckham's brother, Mr. Howard Peckham of Sherbourne. Upon their return to their homes Mr. and Mrs. Elliott were accompanied by Mrs. Elliott's sister, Mrs. Lewis Dodge, and infant son of Boston.

Mr. Philip Peckham of Sherbourne and Boston has returned to his home there, after spending several days here with his mother, Mrs. N. Horace Peckham.

Mrs. Gilbert Rogers (Manchester) and infant son, Gilbert Rogers, returned to their home on Braman's Lane from the Newport Hospital on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mello are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. William Sanford of Childs street has gone to Miami, Florida, for the winter.

The public schools re-opened on Tuesday, after the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Roberts of Warren are guests of their niece, Miss Louise Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur O. Smith, and Mrs. Phoebe Edmundson have returned from Westport, Mass., where they attended the golden anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William Brophy, parents of Miss Minnie Brophy, a teacher here.

The GIRL HORSE AND A DOG

By
FRANCIS LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society leader, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$100,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a broad-haired blue-eyed girl, a plumed horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards it as a joke, but after considerable time sets out to find his legacy.

CHAPTER II.—On his way to Denver, the city nearest the meridian described in his grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler a story having to do with a flooded mine.

CHAPTER III.—Thinking things over, he begins to imagine there may be something in his grandfather's bequest worth while. His idea finally centers on the possibility of a mine, as a "safe repository." Recalling the narrative on the train, he ascertains that his fellow traveler was a mining engineer, Charles Bullerton. Bullerton refuses him information, but from other sources Broughton learns enough to make him proceed to Atropia, in the flat desert.

CHAPTER IV.—On the station platform, at Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appears to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Atropia. There he finds that Atropia was originally Macaville, his destination. Unable to secure a conveyance at once, he takes him to Harroville, Broughton's father's construction car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Halsey, that he is slightly demented.

CHAPTER V.—Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness, he is overtaken by a girl, Jeanie, who tells him that after he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, at the Old Cinnabar mine, to meet her father.

CHAPTER VI.—Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jeanie. Seeing the girl, Stanford is satisfied he has located his property, but does not reveal his identity.

CHAPTER VII.—Next morning, Hiram, who visits the mine, Hiram asks him to look over the machinery, and he does so, glad of an excuse to be near Jeanie, in whom he has become interested, and he engages in the first real work he has ever done.

CHAPTER VIII.—Broughton and Hiram get the pumps started, but are unable to make an impression on the water. Bullerton, apparently an old friend of the Twomblys, visits the mine. He offers to drain it in consideration of Broughton's giving him fifty cents per acre of the property. Stanford refuses. Then Bullerton offers to buy the mine outright for \$50,000. It had cost Broughton's grandfather more than half a million. Stanford again refuses.

CHAPTER IX.—Jeanie cautions Broughton against selling the mine, under any circumstances, and apparently in a spirit of mischief, allows him to kiss her. After a conversation with Daddy Hiram, Broughton decides he will stick to the property.

CHAPTER X.—Next day, during Stanford's temporary absence from the mine, an enemy, without doubt, Bullerton, wrecks the pumping machinery. Broughton decides to have it out with him next day.

CHAPTER XI.—In the morning he finds Bullerton and Jeanie have disappeared, apparently eloped. He also discovers that his deed to the mine has been stolen, and as it has not been recorded, he has no claim of ownership of mysterious actions of the dog cause Hiram and Broughton to take the trail in search of Jeanie.

CHAPTER XII.—They find Jeanie's pony, abandoned, but no trace of the girl. When they get back to the cabin, Bullerton is there, apparently awaiting their return.

CHAPTER XIII.—Believing Jeanie to have gone with Bullerton, the sight of the man is too much for Broughton, and he uses him roughly. Bullerton, knowing the whereabouts of Jeanie, Broughton orders him off his property, and he departs vowing vengeance. Bullerton means mischief. Broughton and Hiram fortify themselves in the mine shafthouse and prepare for a siege. Bullerton comes with a crowd of desperadoes and on their refusal to vacate, begins an attack.

CHAPTER XIV.—During the day and night the two warring parties hand the shafthouse against attacks, including an attempt to drown them out.

CHAPTER XV.—Almost ready to give up, Broughton is saved by Hiram's assertion that the sounds of the falling must have reached Atropia, and an investigating party will soon appear.

CHAPTER XVI.—The siege continues. Bullerton vainly endeavoring to induce Hiram to abandon Broughton. He finally announces his purpose to destroy the shafthouse, with its defenders. They defy him.

CHAPTER XVII.—Using dynamite, the besiegers have the shafthouse at their last gasp when the rescuing party from Atropia arrives, headed by Broughton's acquaintance, Halsey, who tells Daddy Hiram a story about the party is Jeanie. As an explanation of her disappearance she hands Stanford his deed to the Old Cinnabar, which she had taken to have someone, presumably the sheriff, make a preliminary search for the theft and destruction of the construction car.

CHAPTER XVIII.—A charge of dynamite aimed by Bullerton at the shafthouse exploded in the mine, and the mystery of the deed is revealed. The water had been deliberately introduced into the shaft and arrangements made to keep it there, with the object of discouraging and ultimately "treating out" Broughton's grandfather, Stanford and Hiram. Broughton discovers the intention of working the mine, with Daddy Hiram as his partner and Halsey as his foreman, the matter of the construction car being forgotten. To his intense disgust, Jeanie induces Broughton to promise not to prosecute Bullerton, the only possible inference being that she loves the fellow.

CHAPTER XIX.—With the aid of Halsey, Broughton interests capital in the mine, and the future of the Old Cinnabar seems assured.

CHAPTER XX.

Cousin Percy Wires.

It was on the evening of the fourth day's absence that Beasley and I left the train at Atropia and took the mountain trail in reverse for a return to the high bench on Old Cinnabar. Beasley riding a borrowed horse, and I the calico pony, which Daddy Hiram had sent down to the station by one of the newly imported workmen.

Just as we were leaving the railroad station Buddy Fuller, the opera-

tor, ran out to hand me a telegram.

Since it was too dark to see to read it, and I supposed, naturally, that it was nothing more important than a bill from some machinery firm anxious to supply our needs, I thought it might wait, stuck it into my pocket—and promptly forgot it.

Our talk, as we rode together up the now familiar trail, was chiefly of business; the business of reopening the mine; and it was not until we were nearing our destination that the ex-marshall said:

"Still stickin' in your craw that you ain't a-goin' to pop the whip at Charley Bullerton?"

"It is," I answered.

"Well, now, why not?"

"Principally because I have promised somebody that I wouldn't prosecute."

"Not Mr. Twombly; he'd never let you to do anything like that."

"No; not Daddy Hiram."

He didn't press the matter any further, and we rode on in silence. As we approached the neighborhood of the mine, evidences of the forthputting activities began to manifest themselves.

Daddy Hiram met us at the door of his newly repaired cabin across the dump head and insisted upon taking care of the horses. Beasley and I wished-up at the outdoor, bench-and-basin lavatory; and when we went in, Jeanie had supper ready for us.

She didn't sit at table with us—from which I argued that she and her father had already eaten—and I thought she purposely avoided me; avoided meeting my eye, at least. I didn't wonder at it. Her position, as I had it figured out, was rather awkwardly anomalous. By this time, I had fully convinced myself that she was in love with Bullerton, and was probably engaged to be married to him; and that it was only her native honesty that had driven her to take sides against him in the struggle for the Cinnabar, prompting her to do the one thing which had knocked his nefarious scheme on the head—namely, the recording of my deed.

Knowing nothing but hard work, Daddy Hiram was running the deep-well pumps himself, or rather, taking the night shift on them; and about ten o'clock, just as I had made up my mind to go to bed and let the repairing activities take care of themselves, I saw Jeanie going over to the boiler shed with a pot of freshly made coffee for her father. Here was my chance, I

thought; so I waited and cornered her as she came back.

"Let's have it out, Jeanie," I said; which, I confess, was a sort of brutal way to begin on the woman I loved, and yet the only way if I was to go on remembering that she belonged to another man. "We can at least be good friends, can't we?"

"No," she returned, with a queer little twist of her pretty lips and a flash of the blue eyes, "I'm afraid we can't even be that—or those—any more, Mr. Broughton."

It was awkward for both of us, standing there before the open cabin door, and I pointed to the bench where Daddy Hiram was wont to smoke his evening pipe in good weather.

"Won't you sit down until we can sort of talk it out?" I begged.

"It's no use, whatever," she objected; nevertheless, she did sit down and let me sit beside her.

"I know just how distressed you must be," I began, "and perhaps I can lift a bit of the load from your shoulders. There will be no legal steps taken against you—against Charley Bullerton."

"Thank you," she said; just as short as that.

"And that isn't all," I went on. "After we get into the ore and have some real money to show for it, I'm going to make over a share in the Cinnabar to your father and put him in a position to do the right thing by you when you marry. And he'll do it; you know

he'll do it."

"How kind!" she murmured, looking straight out in front of her.

"It isn't kindness; it's bare justice. Between you, you two have saved my legacy for me."

"I wish, now, it hadn't been saved!" she exclaimed, as vindictively as you please.

"Truly, I thought, the ways of women were past finding out; or at least the way of a maid with a man."

"Can't I say anything at all without putting my foot into it?" I asked in despair. "You break a man's back with a load of obligation one day, and then you lightly out of your young life the next! I haven't done anything to earn your—to earn the back of your hand, Jeanie; or if I have, I don't know what it is."

"You have committed the unpardonable sin," she accused coolly. "I don't wonder that Miss Randle took your rig off."

I wasn't going to let the talk slide to Lisette; not if I knew it, and could help it.

"What is the unpardonable sin?" I asked.

"To misunderstand; to think a person capable of a thing when a person is not; to—just take it for granted that a person is guilty—ch—with a little stamp of her foot—I can't bear to talk about it!"

I guess it's a part of a man's equipment to be dense and sort of stupid—in his dealings with women, I mean. Slowly, so slowly that I thought the catch would never snap and hold, my foot mind crept back along the line, searching blindly for the point at which all this fiery indignation toward me had begun; back and still back to that moment of our deliverance—Daddy's and mine—at the shafthouse door, with this dear girl untying her arms from her father's neck, and with me saying, "I'm not hurt, either. Welcome home, Miss Twombly—or should I say, Mrs. Bullerton?"

"Jeanie!" I gasped; "do you mean that you're not going to marry Charles Bullerton—that you never meant to?"

"Of course, I'm not!" she retorted, with a savage little out-thrust of the adorable chin. "But you thought so small of me that you simply took it for granted!"

I wagged my head in deepest humility.

"I'm as the dust under your pretty feet, Jeanie; please don't trample me too hard. Bullerton—that is—er—we had a scrap the next morning after you went away, you know, and I—well, he rather got the worst of it. And when I had him down and was trying to make him tell us where you were—even your father thought you'd gone off with him—he said you'd planned to go with him to get married, but that you had failed to show up at Atropia in time for the train."

"He told a lie, because that is the way he is made and he couldn't help it," she said simply, still as cool as a cucumber. "He said we were going to Angels to get married, and I—I didn't say we weren't; I just let him talk and didn't say anything at all."

"Won't you tell me a bit more?" I begged.

"You don't deserve it the least bit, but I will. It began with the deed; your deed to the mine. One day, when you were over at the shaft-house, and had left your coat here in the cabin, I saw him take the deed from your pocket when he didn't know I was looking. He read it and put it back quickly when he heard me stirring in the other room. I knew it hadn't been recorded; you and Daddy had both spoken of that. I felt sure he'd take it again, and perhaps destroy it. At first, I thought I'd tell you or Daddy, or both of you. But I knew that would mean trouble."

"We were never very far from the fighting edge in those days," I admitted. "Bullerton had shown me the gun he always carried under his arm, and had told me what to expect in case I was foolish enough to lose my temper."

"I know," she nodded. "He killed a man once; it was when I was a little girl and we were living in Cripple Creek. He was acquitted on the plea of self-defense. So I didn't dare say anything to you or to Daddy. What I did was to steal your deed myself, when I had a chance. Daddy has some blank forms just like it, and I sat up one night in my room and made a copy. It wasn't a very good copy—your grandfather's handwriting was awfully hard to imitate. Besides, I didn't have any notarial seal. But I thought it might do for—something to be stolen. Then I hid the real deed and put the copy back in the envelope in your pocket."

"And Bullerton finally stole it, just as you thought he would," I put in.

"He did. You are dreadfully careless with your things; you are always leaving your coat around, just where you happen to take it off. I knew then that the next thing to be done was to get your deed recorded quickly. He—he was urging me every day to run away with him, and I was afraid to tell him how much I despised him; afraid he'd take it out on you and Daddy. So I just let him go on and talk and believe what he pleased. Of course, he wanted to ride with me the morning we went away, but after we got down the road a piece, I made an excuse to go on ahead by another trail."

"That much of what he told your father and me—when we were having the scrap—was true. He said you went on ahead."

"I didn't go to Atropia, as he expected me to," she continued calmly. "I took the old Haversack trail across the mountain to Greaser siding. I knew that the Copah train would stop there on the side-track. When I got as far as the Haversack I thought I heard somebody following me. I was scared and didn't know what to do. I was afraid my copying of the deed had been discovered and that the original would be taken away from me, so I hurried to hide the real deed. The old Haversack tunnel seemed to be a good place, but while I was in there Barney began to bark, and I looked out and saw that the noise I had heard

had been made by a stray cow from one of the foothill ranches. So I remounted and rode on to catch the train to Copah. At Greaser siding I tried to make Barney lead the pony home, and Barney tried his best to do it. But Winkle wanted to graze, and I had to go off and leave them when the train came. That's all, I think, except that I had to wait two days at my cousin's in Copah before I could get the deed back from the recorder's office. They were awfully slow about it."

"It isn't quite all," I amended. "You haven't told me how you happened to come back with Beasley and his posse."

"That was just a coincidence. I reached Atropia on the early morning train and met Mr. Beasley and his men just as they were starting up the mountain. Cousin Buddy Fuller had told me how he had telegraphed to Angels for Mr. Beasley, and I was scared to death, of course, because I knew what it meant. So I borrowed the Haggerty's pony and came along with the posse."

There was silence for a little time; such silence as the clattering and hammering of the carpenters and steam-fitters permitted. Then I said: "And when you got here, the first thing I did was to call you 'Mrs. Bullerton'. I don't blame you for not being able to forgive me, Jeanie, girl; honestly, I don't."

"It was worse than a crime," she averred solemnly; "it was a blunder. What made you do it?"

"Partly because I was a jealous fool; but mostly because I was sore and sorry and disappointed. I thought Bullerton had beaten me to it."

"No," she said quite soberly; "it was Miss Randle who bent you to it."

I gasped. There were tremendous possibilities in that cool answer of hers; prodigious possibilities.

"But say!" I burst out; "didn't I tell you that Lisette had pushed me overboard long ago?"

"I know. She was sensible enough to see that you and she couldn't live on nothing a year. But now that you are rich, or are going to be . . . I'm sure you are not going to be less generous than she was. What if she did take your ring off in a moment of discouragement, and knowing that you couldn't buy her hats? You can be very sure she put it on again as soon as your back was turned."

There we were; no sooner over one hurdle before another and a higher one must jump up. I groaned and thrust my hands into my pockets. A paper rustled and I drew it out. It was the telegram Buddy Fuller had handed me, still unread. I opened it half absently, holding it down so that the glow of the nearest fire fell upon the writing. Then I gave a little yelp, swallowed hard two or three times and nearly choked doing it, and read the thing again. After all of which I said, as calmly as I could:

"But, in spite of all that I had told you about Lisette, you asked me once to kiss you."

"Is—is it quite nice of you to remind me of it?" she inquired reproachfully.

"It wouldn't be—in ordinary circumstances; it would be beastly. But, listen, Jeanie; haven't you been much clearer through, sometimes, in reading a story, to have a coincidence rung in on you when you knew perfectly well that the thing couldn't possibly have happened so put in the nick of time?"

"I suppose I have; yes."

"Well, don't ever let it disturb you again. Because the real thing is a lot more wonderful and unbelievable, you know. Listen to this: It's a wire from my cousin, Percy; the one who sent me out into the wide, wide world to look for a girl, a horse and a dog, and who's the only human being outside of Colorado who knows where I am likely to be reached by telegraph. He is in Boston, and this is what he says: 'Recalled home when we reached Honolulu, out-bound. Lisette and I were married today. Congratulations.'"

For a minute there was a breathless sort of pause, and I broke it.

"Jeanie, dear, was it just common honesty and good faith that made you take all these chances, with the deed, and with Bullerton?"

"Yes, I'm commonly honest," said the small voice at my shoulder.

"Bullerton is a shrewd, smart fellow," I went on. "I'll venture to say that he never made such a longhanded break as I did the morning you came back. You must think something of him or you wouldn't have asked me not to prosecute him for trying to murder your father and me."

She looked down at her pretty feet, which were crossed.

"I think—a little something—of myself," she said, with small breath-catching between the words. "I owed myself that much, don't you think? If I didn't deceive him outright, I'm afraid I did let him deceive himself. So that made me responsible, in a way, and I couldn't let you send him to jail, could I?"

"But what about me? Are you going to send me to a worse place than any jail—for that is what the whole wide world is going to be to me without you, Jeanie, dear."

Her answer was just like her: She turned and put up her face to me and said, "Kiss me again, Stannie." And though all the carpenters on the job were looking on, as I suppose they were, by this time, I took her in my arms.

It was a short spasm; it sort of had to be in the public circumstances. When it was over, I folded Percy's telegram, took out my pencil, and with the dear girl looking on, printed my reply on what was left of the message blank. This is what I said:

"The same to you. Have found the G. H. and the D., and Miss Jeanie Twombly and I are to be married as soon as we can find a minister. Incidentally, I have learned how to work. Hope it will be a comfort to you, to Grandfather Jasper—if he is where he can hear of it—and to all concerned."

"STANNIE."

(THE END)

Advice That Counts.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind—Colorado.

Open Eyes Denote Freshness.

Whichever eye is said to be the indicator of freshness.

Spelling a Man.

Occasionally a man is spelled because he is asking for trouble.

Wagner Had Own Grave Dig.

While still in the prime of life, it was a whim of Wagner, the great composer, to have his grave dug in his own garden.

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True Detective Stories

TEN YEARS LATER

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ONE of the first acts of William J. Flynn after taking charge of the New York office of the United States secret service was to order the arrest of two Italians, Vincenzo Lupo and Giuseppe Morello, on charges of manufacturing and passing counterfeit money.

But the Stellas, anticipating such a move, had taken care that their trails were well covered, and at the time they produced a flock of witnesses who swore to alibis which effectively prevented a conviction.

As Morello and his companion passed out of the courtroom, after the case against them had been dismissed, Lupo remarked in a voice loud enough for Flynn to overhear: "Those pigs of American detectives haven't the brains to get the evidence they need. They'll never land us."

The man who later became the head of the secret service said nothing at the time.

It was three years before Flynn again came into contact with the two Italians, and again the federal forces had to be content with the "loving" end of the argument.

This time the case was the famous one of the "Morristown Fives," five-dollar bills printed in precise imitation of the currency issued by the National Iron Bank of Morristown, N. J. Flynn's men found that the trail led directly into "Little Italy" in New York, right up to the door of a grocery store owned by Giuseppe de Primo. But there, apparently, it disappeared into thin air.

Flynn investigated the matter very carefully from the outside, but the only suspicious circumstance that he could discover was that De Primo was importing a much larger quantity of olive oil than his business appeared to warrant. On account of the duty, olive oil is usually imported in barrels and then canned or bottled on this side—the empty cans being shipped from Italy ready for use.

Feeling certain that there must be some connection between the olive oil and the mysterious counterfeit, Flynn first tapped several of the barrels assigned to De Primo. But these were filled to the brim with oil of the precise quality mentioned in the bills of lading. Then, merely to make certain that he had not neglected any possible angle of the case, the secret service man ripped open one of the boxes of "empty cans." Instantly the mystery was solved. The cans contained roll upon roll of the "Morristown Fives," manufactured in Italy.

In the roundup which followed this discovery, Lupo and Morello were gathered in by the government agents and charged with passing counterfeit money. It was a moral certainty that the two Stellas had had a hand in the plot—in fact, Flynn suspected that they were the ring-leaders—but none of the others would implicate them, even to save themselves. De Primo and his associates went to the penitentiary, but Lupo and Morello walked out of the courtroom still sneering at the "brainless American detectives."

During the years that followed, counterfeiting operations and Black Hand murders, extortion and blackmail of all kinds were almost traced to Lupo and Morello—almost. Apparently they worked as far west as Chicago and south to New Orleans, but every time the police or the government agents started to close in on them, the pair slipped out through some legal loophole prepared in advance.

It was nine years after the original Lupo-Morello case that Flynn got wind of the fact that the Italian colony in New York was planning a big counterfeiting coup. The only thing lacking, according to the information which reached government headquarters, was a printer.

A few days later, a young Italian named Comito, who claimed to be a printing expert who had been forced to leave Italy on account of participation in a number of Mafia outrages, applied to Lupo for a position. The recruit was put through a grilling cross-examination, but Flynn had seen to it that he was supplied with the proper answers to all the questions, and it wasn't long before the secret service had an operative planted in the very heart of the counterfeiting plot.

Comito reported that the gang was operating from a small farm near Highland, N. Y., and that thousands of dollars in spurious currency was ready to be released.

"But Lupo," he added, "is preparing to take a trip to Italy and won't be back until the spring."

"Very well," replied Flynn, "we can wait. Just lay low until he returns. Then we'll nail the whole bunch."

It was early in the following year—ten years after the first arrest and release of the Lupo-Morello combination—that the secret service sprung its trap and rounded up 10 Italians. During the trial which followed, physical and other witnesses swore to alibis which had been previously prepared. But the government, aided by Comito's first-hand evidence and the testimony of the men who had been trailing the Italians, proved every point in its case, though it took the evidence of 500 people to do it.

As a result, Lupo and Morello went to the federal prison in Atlanta for 25 years, and Flynn was well satisfied with the 150 per cent interest upon his original investment of ten years' work.

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Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.30, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.30 P. M.

INDIAN WORLD'S OLDEST MAN?

"Wrinkled Man" Claims to Have Been on Earth 134 Years, and Is Said to Look It.

Ka-he-nah-gwey-wence (winkled man), better known to tourists of the Northwest as plain John Smith, is alleged to have recently celebrated his one hundred and thirty-fourth birthday, and any one who observes the depth and number of wrinkles in his face will have no reason to doubt that his given age is correct, although many will suspect him of withholding a number of birthdays from the total.

During a recent vacation trip in the region of Cass Lake, Minn., Earl E. Evans, a writer in Leslie's, twice visited "Wrinkled Man" at his home, on the outskirts of the aforementioned village, and, on both occasions, found "Old John" in the best of spirits and willing to talk, so long as there was any one to listen.

John began the routine story of his one hundred thirty-four years, choosing as the first subject his own squaw, who, John maintains, are responsible for his many wrinkles and long nose. "We have nine squaws," said John. "All pretty face, but crazy. Pretty quick to get tired of squaw; throw 'em in the woods. No good."

"We big Indians," continued John. "Fought two wars, many battles. Kill five Sioux and scalp 'em." At this part of his story John points proudly to his feathered headdress, hanging on the wall near his floor bed; and upon which are arrayed the five feathers representing the five unfortunate Sioux Indians. Long Prairie and Pine City were the two principal battles in which John engaged.

Chicago is his great nightmare, and he is not a little backward about expressing his opinion. "Crazy town," says John. "Many men, many squaws, too many kids; all crazy. Money, money, money, too much money. We spend \$10 one day," and then he sighs.

NOTED AS TROUBLE MAKERS

According to Historian, the Mohawks Had Evil Reputation as Far Back as 1618.

Duarte Barbosa's "Account of the Countries Bordering on the Indian Ocean and Their Inhabitants," written about 1618, contains a lengthy description of the Mopuleros or Mopulans, who even then were trading the peace much as they now are.

"In this land of Malabar," writes Duarte Barbosa, "there are Moors in great numbers who speak the same tongue as the heathens of the land, and go naked like the Nuyres, but as a token of distinction from the heathens they wear little round caps on their heads and long beards; and they are so many and so rooted in the soil throughout Malabar that it seems to me they are a fifth part of its people spread over all its kingdoms and provinces. They are rich and live well. They hold all the sea trade and navigation. . . . They belong to the sect of Mahomede; their holy day is Friday. They marry as many wives as they can support, and keep, as well, many heathen concubines of low caste. If they have sons or daughters by these they make them Moors, and sometimes the mother as well, and thus this evil generation continues to increase in Malabar; the people of the country call them Mopuleros."

Candy the Newest Industry.

The tremendous increase in the number of confectionery shops, the vast displays of sweet stuff which everywhere stagger the eye, mean that candy-eating has become one of our chief national industries, Arthur H. Folwell, writes in Leslie's. "Have you laid in your winter's supply of candy?" will soon be as common a question as, "Have you laid in your winter's coal?" Candy by the ton must soon be, if it is not already, the rule, and we shall have candy bins in our cellars to which chocolates and bonbons will merely slide down from shelves from the candy trucks. "Send us three tons of egg and nut mixed," will be an ordinary telephone order to a confectioner. Inevitably, too, we shall read of rank extortion practiced upon the poor, who have to buy their candy by the pail.

History in a Nutshell.

Some time after the school system was adopted by the navy a Filipino was directed to write an essay on George Washington. This, however, was the first contribution, and was as follows:

"George Washington was sofe because American persons was not free. He saile for England on my ship and sat to king: I express declarations of Indpendance for American persons." King, he say "Nethin" don't and Mr. Washington tell Admiral Dewie to shoot big guns at him. Himby King, he say he will not run over American persons again. "Let George do it," he say, and today American persons she is free."—Great Lakes Bulletin.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

IS HISTORIC SPOT

House in Downing Street Real Center of British Empire.

Official Abode of the Premier for More Than Two Hundred Years, and Still So Occupied.

In a London street, 100 yards long and 20 yards wide, sometimes narrowing to ten yards, there is a house that presents no attractions to the eye; a commonplace of the brown brick construction of 800 years ago, dull and darkened by time, as all old London houses are. With its sunny-looking front and black door and unglazed windows, brick-faced, sunken wren and crumbling chimneys, it is indeed a faded survivor. Transferred to London's suburbs and divested of its facade, it might fetch \$250 a year, not more.

Yet, says the Boston Transcript, this house is unique among all the houses in the world—it has no rival—because for 200 years history and many of history's important decisions have been made there, and it will continue to be made there. This house is No. 10 Downing street.

It is the official residence of the premier for the time being. The brass plate on the door announces "The First Lord of the Treasury." It has done so since Sir Robert Walpole first entered No. 10—as that official—November 10, 1735. Since Walpole's tenure 60 premiers have occupied No. 10, those who were great well representing the pinnacle of British power.

No. 10 has the office and in celebrated cabinet room on the first floor; above are the private rooms of the premier. The garden surrounds the back of the house and is high walled on the Horse Guards parade side of St. James' park, in which there is access by a gate, of which the premier has the key.

This cabinet room is a handsome one, well lighted by double-framed windows. There are four pictures with decorated capitals painted white. In the center of the room is the famous long table covered with green cloth, and on it always a goodly collection of material from the stationery office. There is a fine assemblage of about mahogany chairs with dark green leather seats. The central chair near the fireplace is for the premier. The reception room on the first floor is sometimes used for the cabinet as more convenient.

At No. 10 were devised the policies that led to the American Revolution, to the War of 1812. But not always was the resident power at No. 10 host to America. When William Pitt occupied it he bitterly denounced the employment by British authorities of Indians to massacre and murder Americans.

And it was also a Pitt in another period, Lord Clinton, who, going from No. 10 to the house of lords and in his accustomed place, swailed in fannels, growling loudly with pain, holding stoutly to his crutch, declared, while exhibiting intense excitement: "You may ravage, but you cannot conquer. It is impossible. You cannot. I say, conquer the Americans. I might as well talk of driving them before me with this crutch."

Light and Music.

A machine designed to accompany music, with harmonious lighting effects has been invented by an eastern artist, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The instrument is in the form of a rheostat consisting of continuous parallel loops of resistance wire of different lengths, each having a contact point over which passes a metal block, completing the circuit. The movement of the block is controlled by a cable running over pulleys operated by means of pedals. As the sliding block is moved back or forth over the wires, the degree of light intensity is varied to suit the music, accentuating the musical phrases of the soloist or orchestra. It may be played either with or without a special written score sheet. A further adaptation of the principle of artistic lighting expression through resistance coils is the illuminated phonograph. In this case a rheostat of modified form is used and the light intensity controlled by means of a cam, moving in synchronism with the record. A translucent globe increases the record, motor, rheostat and accompanying lights.

A Rubber Bubble City.

Manaos, in Brazil, 800 miles up the Amazon river, was a thriving and prosperous city ten years ago, with a gorgeous opera house and theaters and all the attributes of a real, live European city. Today it is in ruins. Its people have fled and its buildings are tottering. How did this ruinous decline come about? Simply through deflation in the price of rubber. In 1911 the effects of rubber planting in the Far East, Ceylon, Java, the Straits Settlements, Malacca, Borneo, began to be felt at Manaos. Wild rubber took a slump. This rubber brought in from the jungle would not fetch enough to pay off the loans made by the merchants to the rubber hunters. Business houses failed by the dozens, suicides became common, trade fell off little by little. Now it amounts to practically nothing. There is still a little rubber coming out, but it is barely worth its freight charges to this country of England.

Speed of Glaciers.

Studying Alaskan glaciers, Prof. W. S. Cooper finds that Matre glacier has receded 60 miles in the last 127 years. —Scientific American.

Removing Paint.

To remove paint of no matter how long standing from cotton, linen, silk or wool, leave the stained part in kerosene until soft enough to rub out. Twenty-four hours may be required if the trouble is of long standing.

MOVE ALWAYS IS WESTWARD

How Center of Population Shifts—Located in Indiana for the Last Thirty Years.

For 30 years the center of population in the United States has remained within the borders of the state of Indiana.

The census of 1920 gives Spencer as the town nearest the center of population. The exact point is 8.8 miles southeast of Spencer, in the extreme southeast corner of Owen county.

According to the 1910 census the center of population was in the city of Bloomington.

Following are the locations of population centers for the various censuses, with the distance of westward movement in each decade:

1790—Twenty-three miles east of Baltimore.

1800—Eighteen miles west of Baltimore; 49.0 miles.

1810—Forty miles northwest of Washington; 80.0 miles.

1820—Sixteen miles north of Woodstock, Va.; 60.8 miles.

1830—Nineteen miles southwest of Moorefield, W. Va. (then a part of Virginia); 40.4 miles.

1840—Sixteen miles west of Clarkburg, W. Va. (then Virginia); 60.0 miles.

1850—Twenty-three miles southeast of Parkersburg, W. Va. (then Virginia); 61.8 miles.

1860—Twenty miles south of Chillicothe, O.; 60.9 miles.

1870—Forty-eight miles east of Cincinnati; 44.1 miles.

1880—Eight miles west of Cincinnati; 68.1 miles.

1890—Twenty miles west of Columbus, Ind.; 48.6 miles.

1900—Six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind.; 15.6 miles.

1910—In the city of Bloomington, Ind.; 30 miles.

LARGEST KNOWN FOSSIL BONE

Discovery Made in Northern New Mexico Is Interesting for More Than One Reason.

The largest shoulder blade of any animal on record, ancient or modern, has been discovered in San Juan basin in northern New Mexico by John B. Reeder, Jr., of the United States geological survey. This scapula bone is part of an immense extinct dinosaur estimated to be over one hundred feet long and markedly larger than any previously known to have existed.

Charles E. Gilmore of the National museum in Washington has assembled the collection of pieces of this fossil scapula and has found that the total length of the bone is more than five feet, nearly as tall as a man. This is five times the length of the shoulder blade of a cow of today.

The large fossil was found in the part of the earth that was deposited and formed in the Upper Cretaceous era, and this indicates to the geologist that the dinosaur lived at a later geological time than they had previously supposed. This fact has created more stir in geological circles than the size of the fossil.

Dinosaurs were large reptiles with long necks, little heads and brains, and long tails. Their bodies look somewhat like that of an over-sized elephant with hind legs longer than fore legs. They dominated the earth in the days when the limestone beds were laid, but for some reason disappeared from the earth to give place to smaller and livelier animals.

Got a "Winter" Mark.

Paul, in the first grade of school, brought home an exercise paper which the teacher had marked with a big cross from corner to corner, and demanded to know what the mark meant. His mother explained that it meant that the work was all wrong. The next day he brought home another paper, in great elation.

"I got a better mark today," he said. "I was marked 'winter.' Lots of other kids were marked 'winter,' too."

His mother examined the paper, on which the teacher, by way of variety, had scribbled a big cipher.

"Why, that's as bad as yesterday," the mother explained. "That's zero. Why did you say you were marked 'winter'?"

"Well, winter is zero, isn't it?" responded the youngster.—Exchange.

Machine Gun Back in 1775?

A controversy as to who first invented machine guns is one of the war's aftermaths in France.

Lyon puts forth the claim of a M. du Perron, who, in 1775, is said to have submitted to the young King Louis XVI, a military "orgue" which worked on a crank system and could fire twenty-four bullets "almost simultaneously," and consequently could annihilate a whole regiment in a few minutes," according to a contemporary record.

The new weapon appeared to be so murderous that the king and his ministers rejected it, and its inventor was held up as an enemy of humanity.

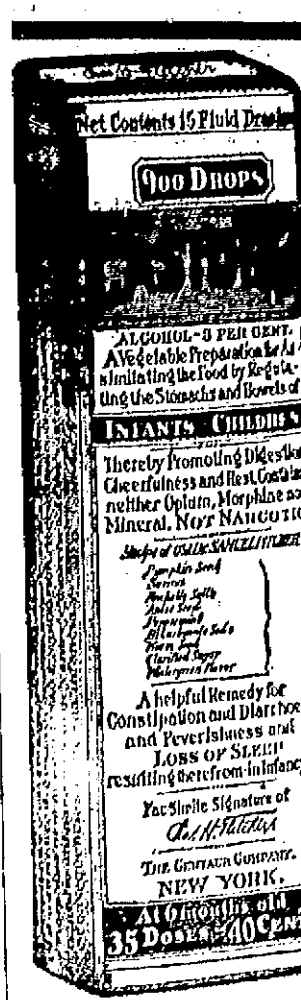
The powers hostile to France tried to secure the invention, but M. du Perron refused their offers from patriotic motives and died in poverty.

Mushroom Grows Under Snow.

Mountain mushrooms are said by the French Academy of Sciences to be "the world's crowning gastronomic delight." Professor Constantine, botanist, told the savants he had discovered a small mushroom which grows under the snow, while hunting edibles in the Alps at 7,000 feet altitude. Several high-class restaurants are starting Alpine expeditions.

Instructions.

During the war a soldier was seriously ill at a base hospital and his anxious mother sent him a telegram reading like this: "Let me know how you are getting along. If you have died, have body shipped home."



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CHOPPING UP NEW ENGLAND

Famous Landmarks of the Early Days of the Nation Are Succumbing to "Progress."

Little by little the old landmarks that gave New England towns a physiognomy, so to speak, of their own are going the way of all things that have lost utility. As an instance of what is happening, it is noticed that in Pittsfield, Mass., a house of many chambers is being moved in two, its sections to be moved and transformed into up-to-date apartments.

The chopping process has been going on so long the wonder in New England looks at all an one feels it ought to look. Only sixteen years after the Salem merchant Elias Hasket Derby, in 1790, built his expensive dwelling it was torn down because nobody could afford to live in it.

Fortunately many of Salem's brick and wood reminders of her spacious days have survived inviolate, to the delight of every visitor whose tastes are antiquarian. Parts of old Newburyport, Portsmouth and a few other cities and villages are similarly unharmed. But the old houses, as the families that own and cherish them disintegrate, will come on the market and go for a song to practical-minded wreckers and builders.

Not a few of the country houses will have a longer lease of life. Architects have done no happier work than in refurbishing, without undue violence to the lines of the original structure, old-fashioned, classically New England farmhouses that lucky city dwellers have chosen for their intervals of rustication.

The most notable of the extant Colonial mansions have still a chance of passing down the centuries. The Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities has already saved a dozen houses and is adding to the number year by year. Possibly tourists of 2500 A. D. may be able to look upon one hundred examples of the domestic architecture of America's knee-breeches and candle-snuffing age.

"Must Mate the Best."

If the twenty-five thousand wildest men and women in America were mated and induced to raise two children more than the normal family rate, and if this selection of the tall was continued for centuries, the average height of an American would be increased one inch every fifteen hundred years, according to figures presented at the International Congress of Eugenics at New York recently by Maj. Leonard Darwin, the New York Times states.

"If we want more persons eminent in morals, intellect or physical strength to spring into existence in all the generations to come, the most certain method of achieving this result would be to raise the level of the whole people in regard to their unborn qualities. For, if this could be done, the factors needed for the reproduction of men of genius would exist in greater numbers; their union by chance in any one individual, or the actual appearance of a man of genius would occur more often; and all the while lots of people would be receiving the benefit due to their improved natural endowments," he said.

Safer in the Air.

"Well, my young friend," said the old gentleman who was hobnobbing along with a cane, "we both seem to have physical disabilities. I was struck by a motor car the other day. The way people drive nowadays is a menace to human life."

"You are quite right," said the young man who limped slightly. "I never cross a street that I don't feel that I'm taking my life in my hands."

Man in Moon Realt

Dr. C. C. Booth, John H. Chano and T. G. Reede, well-known local astronomers, have announced their belief in the discovery of life on the moon, hitherto regarded as a void planet. Mr. Reede operates one of the largest telescopes in Ohio. All three are recognized observers.

"We found a beautiful fleshy effect from one mountain to another," said Mr. Chano, "and agreed that one of the mountains we had seen was Aristarchus, from which a cloud extended to Herodotus. We found Aristarchus to be a mountain that glitters and is composed probably of crystals. We also observed a streak of light with changing colors between it and Herodotus, which would indicate we had discovered a low form of vegetation."—Youngstown, Ohio, dispatch in the New York World.

Little-Known Albania.

Before 1914 Albania was the newest country of the Old world, and it is peopled by the most ancient race of southeast Europe. Edward Gibbon called it "a country within sight of Italy, which is less known than the interior of America." And more than a century after that characterization, before the war helped introduce the Balkans to America, a letter addressed "Albania" was sent from England to the United States, and was returned from Albany, N. Y., with the notation "Not for Albany, try Europe."

Few travelers visit Albania and information about the present day aspects of the country is meager.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Wasn't That He Was Afraid.

A Colonial bishop, who was on a voyage to his diocese encountered a very severe storm. The passengers were greatly alarmed, and so, too, was the bishop, who hastily convened a prayer meeting in the saloon.

When the storm had abated the skipper of the liner chaffed the bishop regarding the matter.

"I should have thought," he said, "that anyone so keen as your lordship to get to heaven would not have been afraid of a storm."

"I sang it all!" retorted the bishop. "You don't think I want to go to heaven by water, do you?"—London "Tit-Bits."

Mechanism of Glaciers.

In tunnelling through glaciers during the Alpine operations of the war, opportunity was offered for observations of inner structure and movements. In shallow cuttings, characteristic only to be expected at much greater depths were found. The alternation of lighter and denser layers cannot here be caused by pressure, but must be a primary, sedimentary formation. Interior crevasses often ended in a plane of stratification, thus pointing to the importance of such planes in the glacier mechanism.

Food for England.

From January 1 to July 15, 1921, imports of Danish butter into the United Kingdom totaled 33,000 tons out of an aggregate of 48,100 tons exported from Denmark; 8,400 tons went to the United States. Of 80,000,000 dozen eggs exported from the same source, 25,833,333 dozen were imported into Great Britain; and 42,000 tons of bacon, practically the whole quantity exported, went to the same destination.

To Clean Black Goods.

Brush the material well to remove all dust. If stained, sponge the stains with a solution of ammonia. Then make a solution of strong tea or coffee, brush or sponge the goods well with it, and dry in the shade.

Explaining a Home Problem.

When a woman gets a husband who can't saw a board straight she gets to be a pretty fair carpenter herself.—Jewell (Kan.) Republican.

SPEECH MUST FIT FIGURE

"Flapper Talk" From Matrons Only

Accentuates Age, Is Contention Sternly Set Forth.

A woman's speech should be in keeping with her appearance.

If she is the kind of woman who looks well in "By-ways" garments, along with probably suit her; but if her clothes are severely smart, and if she sits upright in her chair, she will be soon to better advantage if she speaks more sober English.

Women do not always realize the effect their speech makes upon their hearers. There are even occasions when one silly word may be as damaging as a tall of hair that breaks loose from a careful coiffure.

"I once heard a tall, graceful woman speak her talk from a room by saying to a friend, 'Well, now I must get home.' If she had said, 'Well, now, I must get home,' all would have been well; but the word 'must' had the effect of stretching her legs and giving her an awkward walk in the imagination of her hearers.

There are women who hope to seem young by using "flapper" slang, whether it adds their figure or not. Yet a woman's speech alters naturally as she gets older; and the less slightly expression of her maturer self may add a deeper interest and a subtler humor to her talk.

It is true some women keep really youthful spirits, and if they bubble over in a natural flow of glib language, well and good; but if glib words are deliberately borrowed from a younger generation, they will accentuate age as much as the false bloom of rouge accentuates wrinkles.

If you watch attractive women talkers, you will find they talk from sheer enjoyment, unconsciously attuning themselves to their hearers, and with no idea of impressing them.

We may all develop some charm of speech peculiar to ourselves—it may be wit, or gaiety, or an infectious enthusiasm, or just a soothing voice. But the charm must be our own, and can never consist of borrowed tricks.

Yet if you should misinterpret the effect of your voice upon your appearance, a golden way of escape lies ever before you—that of silence. Become a sympathetic listener. You may then outdistance in popularity the finest talker over town.—Mary Blacklock in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

The Taciturn Arthur.

An Englishman diplomat was talking in Bar Harbor about A. J. Balfour. "Mr. Balfour's tact is wonderful," he said. "It was never more wonderful than during the Paris peace negotiations."

"One day Marshal Foch was called in for consultation by the Big Four on a military matter, and then, when the Big Four were about to resume their private conference on the Rhine boundaries, Foch wouldn't take Premier Clemenceau's hint to go.

"Clemenceau sat looking puzzled for a while, then he crossed over to Lloyd George and President Wilson and Mr. Balfour, who was there as a diplomatic adviser.

"What am I to do?" said Clemenceau. "Foch won't go!"

"Give him another hint," said Mr. Wilson.

"Clemenceau did so, but still the marshal held his ground.

"The conclave was in a quandary. The Big Four consulted in whispers. What to do? And there Foch sat immovable, like granite, in his chair.

"What to do? The afternoon was growing late. At this juncture Mr. Balfour displayed his tact.

"I suggest," he said blandly, 'that we have tea and call it a day.'"

School for Manners.

The wife of the vicar of a fashionable London suburb tells the story of a new parlormaid who was a great success. One day, however, she went out wearing clothes very much "above her station," and got into a motor car which was waiting near the vicarage gate.

When she returned, the vicar's wife, more in sorrow than in anger, suggested that domestic servants who dressed fashionably and drove off in motor cars were hardly suitable for the ecclesiastical atmosphere.

Then the girl confessed. "Oh," she said, "don't be alarmed. The man with the motor car is my father. He made a lot of money during the war, and now we live in a large house. But we didn't know quite how things were done by well-bred people, and so I took this job to find out."

The Great Policy.

Justice is itself the great standing policy of civil society; and any eminent departure from it, under any circumstances, lies under the suspicion of being no policy at all.—Edmund Burke.

Japanese Easy to Pronounce.

Japanese is one of the easiest languages of the world to pronounce. Most of the words end in vowels and none of the consonants offers any difficulties.

Explaining a Home Problem.

When a woman gets a husband who can't saw a board straight she gets to be a pretty fair carpenter herself.—Jewell (Kan.) Republican.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Saturday, January 7, 1922

The days have now lengthened 9 minutes. This increase is all at night, the mornings are just as short as ever. The sun sets tonight at 4.20, which is an increase at night of 16 minutes.

Middletown wants a chief of police. Representative Peckham of that town introduced in the General Assembly on Wednesday a bill creating such an office, and giving the town council power to appoint such an officer annually.

The City of Beverly, Mass., is the next candidate to try the City Manager plan. This method of local government carries with it a business type of management and is being adopted by cities all over the country whose people are weary of political control.

The Perry Memorial Commission, made up of three members representing the general government, and five members from each of the states of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, New York, Rhode Island and Kentucky, have lost ten members by death since its organization.

The General Assembly began its arduous winter's work last Tuesday. Thus far they have had the usual five minute sessions. There would not seem to be much business of importance to come before the legislature this winter. A session once in two years is all that is needed in Rhode Island.

In the sudden death of Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, Congress and the country have lost an able leader. The Pennsylvania Senator has been in public life for many years, and he was a power in the Senate. His place will not be easily filled. Pennsylvania, within a very short period of time has lost her two Senators, both of whom were able leaders.

Mr. William E. Brightman asks some very pertinent questions in the Daily News last week; one of which was "Should there not have been a full debate as to whether city officials should be elected for one or two years and then the question left to the people to decide?" This is probably the first time the entire board of officers of any city had its term of office doubled without saying "By your leave" to the citizens.

There is not much doubt of the passage of the bill now before the General Assembly creating an additional judge for the Superior Court. In that case, the way seems clear for the election of our townsman, Judge Hugh B. Baker, to that office. Judge Baker is a man in every way qualified to fill the position with honor to himself and to the State. He has the unanimous endorsement of the members from Newport County, as well as a strong support from many other sections of the State.

One-half million dollars in bonds are to be asked by the General Assembly for the rebuilding and relocating the bridges throughout the State. Some sixty-four bridges come within the good roads system that need to be rebuilt, or greatly strengthened. The bridge across the Seekonk to connect Providence and East Providence, to cost a million, or more, is also knocking at the door of the General Assembly for funds. If the State is to supply all these wants, the Ferry line across Jamestown, between Newport and the Narragansett country, is certainly worthy of consideration.

The property qualification in the Rhode Island Constitution is still on the firing line and is being attacked by the politicians up the State on both sides of the line. Before the General Assembly was one hour old, no less than four bills for its repeal had been introduced in the General Assembly, two in the Senate and two in the House. Two by Republicans, and two by Democrats. So it would seem that honors are easy. In the House the bills were referred to the committee on Special Legislation. In the Senate, to the Judiciary committee. That is probably as far as the bills will get this session.

It is proposed that the State build a \$2,500,000 courthouse for the City of Providence, and a bill for the issue of bonds to build it with has already been introduced into the House by the House leader, Representative Peck of Barrington. This ought to be a sum large enough to build a building that will gratify the vanity of the denizens of that city. There is already a courthouse there, erected but a few years ago, which was thought when built, to be ample for many years. On the other hand, there has never been a courthouse built in Newport, and the needs of this locality grow more pressing every day.

GOVERNOR SAN SOUCI'S MESSAGE TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Governor San Souci, in his annual address to the General Assembly makes many important recommendations, some of which largely interest the people of this section of the State. He would have the State build two courthouses, one in Providence and one in Newport. He would add another judge to the Superior Court Bench. He shows that the expenditures of the State for the past year have been \$8,600,000, a pretty large sum, considering only a few years ago that one million dollars carried the State through the twelve months. He wishes the borrowing power of the General Treasurer to be enlarged, to meet temporary requirements. He recommends that the three cent road tax be continued and that the State cooperate with the General Government in the business of road building. He recommends appropriate legislation for the enforcement of the prohibition laws, and the Volstead Act. On the subject of aid for dependent mothers he speaks as follows:

"The principle of public aid for mothers has been recognized by law in 40 states other than Rhode Island. I believe that this State can effectively cooperate with the cities and towns in the application of remedial measures that will tend to equalize the burden of caring for dependent children. I therefore recommend to your careful consideration the important subject of securing home life to dependent children by the enactment of suitable legislation based on careful investigation of the conditions to be alleviated."

Speaking of the re-union to be held in this State, he says:

"The ranks of the survivors of the Civil War are rapidly vanishing and in a few years, at the most, only a memory will remain of those heroes who offered all that life holds dear in order that this nation might endure. It is now proposed to hold a re-union next summer, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, where all the surviving veterans of the Civil War who reside in Rhode Island may gather once more to renew old acquaintances and recall the stirring days when they offered their lives for the defence of the Union."

He recommends a suitable appropriation for the occasion. He closes his message with the following good advice to the members of the General Assembly.

"In conclusion you are equipped to begin the business of the session without delay. No time is required for organization and nothing prevents the immediate consideration of the matters before you. Promptness in legislation now will avoid a congested calendar on the last days of the session. May we not promptly, earnestly and impartially proceed with the work before us."

COMBINING THE HOUSEWIVES

The suggestion is often made that the housewives should combine against high prices and refuse to pay them until the same get down to a reasonable level. But that runs up against the fact that the great majority of retail dealers sell on a narrow margin.

The essential trouble is that there are other combinations which the housewives can only influence indirectly in that way. Prices are kept high because many combinations of manufacturers unite to control their profits, and in some lines combinations of labor unite to secure high wages. The housewives can affect it somewhat by refusing to patronize certain articles held at high prices. But when it comes to food, people must pay the price.

This idea of refusing to use high cost products has been used with some success in the building industry, and has helped to reduce prices in this line. What is wanted is some kind of a movement that will produce commodities at reasonable prices when they are unreasonably controlled by combinations of capital and labor.

Old winter thus far has not given us any very severe kicks. In fact, as far as Newport is concerned, it has been a very mild winter. There has been no snow to shovel as yet, which is a great relief to everybody.

Gov. Spraul of Pennsylvania does not propose to resign his office as Governor for the U. S. Senatorship. He will, however, have the pleasure of appointing the successor of the late Senator Penrose.

The Philippine Islands, which are more or less under the control of the United States, number 7083. Everybody in that country ought to have a little island of his own.

The war ships now under way for the United States navy are to cost the delightful sum of \$43,000,000 each. It would seem to be about time to commence scrapping.

Postmaster-General Hays proposes to quit handling Uncle Sam's mail and join the movies, at a salary of \$150,000 a year. Who can blame him?

Congress expects to remain in session all summer, and perhaps still later. A Congressman who attends to his duties faithfully earns his money.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The January session of the General Assembly for 1922 opened on Tuesday. As this is the second year of the present Legislature there were no formalities, other than an address by Governor San Souci, and of the session should not proceed rapidly there is no reason why the business day.

Several bills of importance have already been introduced, among them being one for the creation of a new Superior Court Judgeship, and a proposition for a bond issue to build new courthouses, etc. Representative Bliss has introduced a bill to allow Washington Commandery the use of the State Armory for a competitive Drill on January 19.

Miss Hattie S. Luth, daughter of Captain and Mrs. William T. Luth, was united in marriage last week to Mr. George S. Peakes, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Charles Russell Peck of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Peakes will reside in Cleveland, where the groom has a responsible position with the S. H. Ferguson Construction Company.

A civilian fire department is to be organized under the direction of the Public Works department, for protection of the buildings and property at the Naval Training Station, as the men comprising the present enlisted force are to be detached.

Among the appointments reported to the General Assembly on Wednesday by Gov. San Souci was that of Representative H. K. Littlefield of Block Island to the Board of Pilot Commissioners in place of Darius B. Dodge, deceased.

Tuesday was motion day in the Superior Court, when Judge Barrows heard a few motions and assigned a number of cases for the first jury day of the March session. Court was in session for only a short time.

There are still thirty-eight million gallons of whiskey stored in this country. It does not look as though a whisky drought was imminent in this country at present.

The Chamber of Commerce has, through its board of directors, endorsed the candidacy of Judge Hugh B. Baker for a place on the Superior Court Bench.

Flour is reported in Minneapolis to be lower than at any time in the last six years. Wonder how soon the retail dealers this way will hear of it?

A young Newport woman of seventy was recently united in marriage to a man of twenty-eight.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2880—\$1.00
Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2893—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

Weekly Calendar, JANUARY, 1922

STANDARD TIME

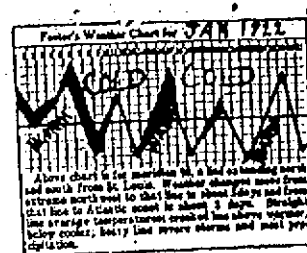
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
1 Jan	7 14	4 2	0 13	2 14	3 23	4 33	5 43
2 Jan	7 14	4 30	1 19	3 19	4 29	5 39	6 49
3 Jan	7 14	4 31	2 21	4 21	5 31	6 41	7 51
4 Jan	7 14	4 32	3 23	5 23	6 33	7 43	8 53
5 Jan	7 14	4 33	4 25	6 25	7 35	8 45	9 55
6 Jan	7 14	4 34	5 27	7 27	8 37	9 47	10 57
7 Jan	7 14	4 35	6 29	8 29	9 39	10 49	11 59

First Quarter, Jan. 6th, 3.25 morn.
Full Moon, Jan. 14th, 8.25 morn.
Last Quarter, Jan. 20th, 1.01 morn.
New Moon, Jan. 27th, 6.19 even.

Deaths.

- In this city, 31st inst., Emily, wife of Michael Doyle.
- In this city, 1st inst., Susan Ann Phillips.
- In this city, 1st inst., Ida E. Gibbons, daughter of Rev. Charles N. Gibbons, in 20th year.
- In this city, 2d inst., Walter Dewick, aged 65 years.
- In this city, 4th inst., Flora Adelaide Smith, daughter of Charles F. and Lulu A. White, aged 14 years.
- In this city, Jan. 6th, Robert S. Gash, son of the late John and Jane Gash. Entered into rest January 6, Rebecca, wife of the late William Riggs.
- In this city, 5th inst., Anna Gertrude, daughter of Lucius Burton.
- In Kingston, R. I., 2d inst., Laura Abigail, wife of John H. Brierley.
- In Portsmouth, 1st inst., Mary Elizabeth (Roberts), widow of Constant C. In Liberty, N. Y., 2d inst., Joseph, son of Ella and the late Michael Kennedy.

WEATHER BULLETIN



Washington, D. C., Jan. 7, 1922.

The week centering on Jan. 11 will average colder than usual on meridian 90 from the Gulf of Mexico to the far north. The high temperature of that disturbance will be in northwestern Canada about Jan. 9, and on all along meridian 90 Jan. 11, and in eastern sections Jan. 13. A cold wave will be in northwestern Canada near Jan. 11, on meridian 90 Jan. 13, eastern sections 16. Top of a great high temperature wave will be in northwestern Canada near Jan. 15, on and all along meridian 90 Jan. 17, eastern sections 19. These will progress eastward as usual.

The forces in these storm features will begin to increase near Jan. 13 and will be at their greatest about 16 or 17. First paragraph above tells you where each of the three storm features will be on Jan. 10 and 17. No great snows or floods are expected from these severe storms, but near the 10-year averages of such weather events. The place where the ocean waters are being evaporated is too far away for the moisture to reach this continent in large quantities. Our great snows rains and dangerous storms do not occur when only small amounts of moisture are conveyed to the storm centers on the continent.

I have repeatedly told you that the amount of precipitation in North America would be less than usual from Oct. 1921 to April 1922 and that American winter wheat would be injured by a shortage of moisture. But you must read more carefully. I did not say that all sections of the continent will get that kind of crop weather. Thousands of farmers misunderstood when I said I would reply to all inquiries about crop weather. That did not mean that I would send you a whole year's crop weather forecast for your immediate section and pay the postage.

In at least two-thirds of the sections that border on the Gulf of Mexico, winter truck gardening will not more than pay expenses up to about middle of April and after that date a drought will affect some sections of that Gulf coast. As the crop season progresses towards its close in the fall of 1922 the unfavorable winter crop weather of the extreme south will change northward over the continent from two-thirds bad to two-thirds good, making the average of our North American crops for 1922 about equal to the 10-year averages. These conditions promise success to North America so far as our crops can affect the continent. Business will surely have no reason to complain as to the general good influences that a sufficiency of crops will bring. Of course such good fortune never extends to all sections. If it did the market values would go so low that farmers would be losers.

There is another danger to the success of agriculture in North America. If Europe, Asia, Australia, Oceania and South America should produce crops equal to those of North America we could not sell our crops for enough to pay the expenses of production. How much would it profit the people of North America to know these conditions a year in advance? Before the end of 1922 I will prove and demonstrate that I know them. When the public is convinced that I do know them I will give all the facts to the public if it will show me how to get back the money I have invested and get pay for the 46 years labor I have given to it.

The Community Chorus are rehearsing for the "Pirates of Penzance," which will be produced in one of the local theatres on February 21 and 22.

Mr. Paul Schoentzler has removed his barber shop from the former Ailman building on Thames street to the Music Hall building.

Mrs. Harwood E. Read has returned to New Brunswick, N.J., after a visit with her brother, Mr. William H. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul FitzSimons will sail for Europe on January 20.

CHEWING GUM AND SCHOOL BOOKS

"What can you expect of a country," asked Congressman Purnell of Indiana the other day, "that spends twice as much money on chewing gum as on school books?"

The fathers of the people who are throwing their money away on non-essentials, got a start in life by denying themselves these little luxuries. They scrimped themselves, so as to have money for self improvement. So they developed an intelligent generation that produced a wonderful mechanical civilization.

The American people are sound at heart and in the end surmount difficulties. But they make themselves much trouble by spending their resources for trifles, while neglecting such a fundamental of prosperity and welfare as education.

Origin of Wedding Cake.
The wedding cake dates back to the laws of Romulus and the early days of Rome. Instead of elaborate marriage festivals Romulus instituted the confarreatio. The union of the man and woman was solemnized simply and quickly by the eating of a loaf of barley bread together. This marriage ceremony was in force for some generations among the Romans. Then, as civilization developed, the barley bread became a cake.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Business Meeting and Social
The monthly business meeting of the Athletic Association was held in Mohegan Hall last Monday night, with 71 members in attendance. At the conclusion of the routine business, 15 new members were admitted.
A special supper was served at 10 p. m. in the dining hall, the committee of arrangements comprising Mrs. Bert Dodge, Mrs. Eva Grimes, Mrs. Tingo Mitchell, Charles Smith and Homer Sheffield.

The winners of the indoor sports were Fred Hall, Mrs. Ray Mitchell and Mrs. Elsie Ball.

The prize waltz was taken by Mrs. Bella Payne and Millard Mitchell. The knitting honors were awarded to Mrs. Lola Payne.
Mrs. Louise Mitchell was appointed chairman of the committee to stage the annual entertainment and Mrs. Hazel Lockwood was appointed in charge of the committee on refreshments for the February meeting.

General dancing was enjoyed until the wee hours of the morning.

Miss Gladys Standman entertained a number of her friends at her home on High street last Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday.
Jerry Littlefield, who has held the hog growing honors of New Shoreham for the past 40 years, ran up against a snag last week when he staged his annual killing. Jerry overcame the chief obstacle, however, by sending out to the village and procuring a tube of shaving cream with which he lathered John Hog, and bewitched him in record time. Jerry will annealize in Palm Olive pork and lathered ham for the rest of the winter.

Market Wrist

The weekly market whist in Mohegan Hall was attended by nearly a hundred of the young people last Saturday night. The skill and science of the following was pre-eminent:
George Grimes, corned beef; Miss Marie Sheffield, bag of flour; Mrs. Ray Mitchell, 13 lbs. sugar; Mrs. B. Alves, box of Russell's chocolates; Mrs. May Allen, assortment; Wm. Tingo Mitchell, basket of fruit; Consolations, Mrs. Elsie Ball, Mrs. Glosie Mott, Brainard Day. Lucky number dance, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Grimes.

Mrs. Effie Rehols entertained the U. F. N. M. Club last Friday afternoon at a Bridge party at her home, "Highview," on Connecticut avenue. During the evening the Club went into a brief executive session, after which a turkey supper was served by the hostess. The following were admitted to membership: Mrs. May Allen, Mrs. Louise Mitchell and Mrs. Elsie Ball.

The Grand Goblin of the local Ku Klux Klan has issued a summons to all members to appear in assembly at the headquarters on Thursday night. Three candidates will take the electric chair, according to the Chief Electrician.

"Elsie," in her report to the Young Ladies' Admiration Society, states that in the interest of economy it is advisable and perfectly proper to substitute nail polish for the customary lip stick.

Rev. Alice Haire, pastor of the Center Primitive Methodist Church, will conduct special evangelistic services for the next two weeks at the First P. M. Church at Plymouth, Pennsylvania. Rev. William B. Sharp of North Tiverton will preach at Block Island on Sunday, January 8th.

Dwight Dunn and Elmer Allen lost the Star pinhole championship last Wednesday night to William P. Lewis and F. Earle Lockwood. This marks the first instance that the championship has changed hands in a number of years.

Miss Marion Fenner entertained a dinner party at her home last Wednesday evening. Among those present were Mr. Reginald Conley, Miss Lorraine Sprague and Mr. Horatio Millikin.

The U. F. Club were entertained by Miss Frances Jaixen last Wednesday night. Those present were Miss Ruth Westcott, Mr. Victor Haire and Mr. Cornelius Rose, Jr.

MANUFACTURING CAPACITY

The capacity of manufacturing plants in this country has doubled since 1914, according to figures collected by the government from 280,000 of these concerns. This seems a surprising expansion. People will ask how this enormous development occurred in so short a time, and how all these plants are to be kept busy. A good deal of this growth occurred in the flush times of 1918 and 1919, when people were spending money prodigally. Also during the war there was an abundant sale for American products, and many new plants were put up.

This equipment may be more than the country needs. But the United States is growing rapidly, and it will all be required. If the construction of factories falls off during the next few years, it will encourage builders to do more in erecting dwellings, the need for which is felt in most places.

The creation of a vast equipment for production gives this country advantage in the race with other lands. In Europe little manufacturing construction has been done for eight years. Their plants run down through the war strain, and must be in inefficient condition, so they will be handicapped in competing with our newly created equipment.

American business men have been saying that they could not compete with European labor, which is paid a low wage, based on depreciated currency. But this splendid manufacturing equipment, half of it practically new, is a tremendous advantage in the industrial struggle. The possession of these modern tools of production should give our business men confidence that they can win more foreign trade than they ever had before.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending December 30, 1921.

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS.

Trade has been extremely quiet the past week, most dealers not desiring to carry very large stocks. The market for eggs has been very light demand has forced lower prices on about all products. Fancy large roasting chickens are wanted for storage at the best of the market. A few fancy turkeys have cleared easily at 35-40c, but smaller sizes and fowl have dragged badly and gone much lower, top being 15c and a number cleared up around 20c. A few fancy ducks have sold for the holiday at 52-53c, geese have weakened to 20-25c and ducks have brought 15c. Live poultry has not come so freely and prices are gaining. 30c early obtained for fine fowl, and chickens have brought 15c. Egg consumption has evidently been seriously affected by rail prices, and there is a shortage of eggs. There have been cutting prices sharply to stimulate trade, nearby breaking from 60c to 65c, western dropping to 45-50c and 20c. 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BARBARA BONNELLE

The "Perfect Girl" Tennis and Swimming Expert.



Radcliffe graduate, mountain climber and all-around athlete, Miss Barbara Bonnelle, in a series of strenuous physical and medical tests at Chubb Bridge (Mass.) Y. M. C. A. gymnasium passed as the "perfect girl" of 1921. She puts tennis and swimming as her favorite sports.

ALL CHINA CALLED TO BOYCOTT AGAINST JAPS

Commercial Delegates in Washington Declare Tokio Has Prejudiced the Conference.

Washington.—Delegates of the most powerful commercial and civic organizations in China called from Washington calling for a new nation-wide boycott of Japan by the Chinese people.

Only a boycott, these delegates asserted, could reveal China's "righteous indignation" against Japan's policy in the Washington conference. Japan, declared their cable, had "blocked at every turn the decisions which the conference might have taken in favor of China." Boycott must be the answer, they declared.

The organizations to which this cable has been despatched include the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, the Workers' Union, the Student's Central Union, twenty-six civic organizations in Tientsin and the Provincial Assemblies of Shantung and Shanai. The cable is signed by representatives of all the organizations. Their message reads as follows:

The Japanese have adopted a policy of obstruction to China's aspirations at this conference and have blocked at every turn the decisions which the conference might have taken in favor of China, particularly in the question of our tariff autonomy, which is a vital necessity for our financial reconstruction.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—The wedding of Princess Mary to Viscount Lascelles, has been set for February 28, according to the Daily Mail.

STOCKHOLM.—"Sweden could not accept the banning of the submarine, which is the most efficient weapon of defense for small nations," said Captain Gislis, chief of the submarine department of the Swedish navy in an interview.

NEW YORK.—For the first time since 1918, the pound loaf of bread was ordered sold for five cents by one of the largest nation wide chain store organizations.

HAVANA.—Prize fighting in Havana is prohibited under a decree issued by Mayor De Villegas.

BALTIMORE.—Delayed by heavy gales off the Virginia Capes, the mercy ship Winnebago arrived here from New York and immediately began loading corn for famine-stricken Russia. She will carry 3,000 tons, or approximately 250,000 bushels of corn.

DULUTH.—The Workers' Socialist Publishing Company, publishers of the Industrialist, convicted of criminal syndicalism, was given the maximum fine of \$1,000 by Judge H. A. Dancer, in District Court here.

BELFAST.—Official figures made public here show that during the year 110 persons including eleven policemen, were killed in disorders, and that 540 had been wounded by bullets or bombs.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Seven thousand former soldiers from other states afflicted with tuberculosis are crowded into Denver hospitals at present, C. J. Harris, director of service of the American Legion, said upon his return from the West.

MOSCOW.—During the four years of Soviet administration 11 trillions in paper rubles have been issued.

Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, commanding the first corps area, announced the appointment of Capt. Judson Taunigan, assistant corps adjutant, as his personal aide. He fills the vacancy caused by the transfer of Maj. John Hyatt, assigned to duty with the Massachusetts national guard.

TARIFF HEARINGS NEARLY FINISHED

Dairy Products, Lumber, Glass, Cyanides and Potash Discussed at Length.

CANADIAN LOBBY CHARGED

Alleges \$47,000 Lobby Fund, but It Is Denied by Western Pine Representative—Senators Will Begin Redrafting Immediately

Washington.—Senate tariff makers plan to start next week the redrafting of the so-called permanent tariff bill, passed by the House last Spring. Their aim is to have the measure ready for the Senate by early February but, because of the great task involved in passing on the more than 100,000 items in the bill, this hope may not be realized.

The first task before the Finance Committee is a decision as to the adoption of a straight-cut American valuation plan of assessing duties, or the substitution of a plan similar to that outlined by President Harding in his message to Congress last month. Most members of the committee apparently are agreed that some special arrangement will have to be made if the measure to be drawn is to afford real protection to American industry from the cheap-producing countries in Central Europe.

Hearings on the tariff virtually are closed though on January 9 representatives of the Southern Tariff Association will appear. Lumber and dairy products were the principal subjects discussed, the latter hearings being marked by charges by Robert H. Allen of Seattle, speaking for the West Coast Lumber Manufacturers' Association, that "a Canadian lobby" in Washington was fostering "an insidious propaganda" against the proposed duty of 50 cents a thousand on shingles and the provision of the Fordney bill giving the President authority to impose a duty on lumber if countries now taxing American lumber imports decline to remove that tax.

Alleges \$47,000 Lobby Fund
Mr. Allen said he had been informed that Canadian shingle makers had been assessed a total of \$47,000 to defray expenses of the tariff fight. He added that he had seen no evidence of the use of this money until he saw the "propaganda" from Washington, which he described as "insidious even as that produced in Germany during the war."

The witness charged that much of this "propaganda" apparently had been put out under the name of the Western Pine Manufacturers' Association, but that this association had disclaimed any responsibility for it.

Mr. Allen approved the duty of 50 cents a thousand on shingles, and also said he favored the provision giving the President authority to impose a retaliatory duty on lumber from Canada if the Canadian government declines to remove its present duty against American lumber.

Mr. Allen supported these provisions, while they were opposed by Donald B. Conn of Minneapolis, for the Western Pine Manufacturers' Association; Harrison Hutton, for the Northwestern Lumbermen's Association; and other witnesses. Mr. Conn, referring to Mr. Allen's charges, said he was unaware that there was a "Canadian lobby" in Washington, and that if there was one "I am it."

He added, however, that the Canadian holdings of the interests for which he spoke were very small as compared to their American holdings.

Opposition to any tariff of any kind on lumber was voiced by Harrison Hutton of Minneapolis, speaking for the Northwestern Lumbermen's Association. He said the trend of lumber prices now was downward and that anything which might even indirectly obstruct this recession in prices would be against sound public policy.

A duty of 10 cents a pound on better in place of the proposed 8 cents, with a corresponding tax on other dairy products brought into this country, was urged by R. W. Balderson of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Interstate Milk Producers' Association, and A. M. Loomis of Washington, who said he represented the National Dairy Union and the National Grange.

SHERIFF UNDER ARREST

Charged With Sharing Proceeds of Panama (Ill.) Robbery.

Chicago.—With the arrest of Sheriff John W. Wilson of Bond county and two others and with trails leading detectives to Chicago and St. Louis, State's Attorney J. N. Allie of Greenville, Ill., declared that he had practically cleared up the robbery of the bank in Panama, Ill., on December 12, when \$38,000 in cash and securities was taken. The names of the other men were not revealed.

SEES MENACE OF DISEASE

Health Service Warns of Peril When Immigration Bars Drop.

Washington.—Warning of disease with the wave of immigration after restrictions are modified was issued by the Public Health Service. Pointing out that until typhus and plague subsided in Europe there will be a menace of vermin-bearing immigrants, the health service asserted that even with the danger over it will continue to insist that travelers must be reasonably clean.

Deaths from cancer in the death registration area of the United States in 1920, totaled approximately 73,000, according to a report by the census bureau. Among states in the registration area, Massachusetts showed the highest "adjusted" rate—59 per 100,000—while the rate of 45.9 per 100,000 in South Carolina was the lowest.

ALFRED M. HUBBARD

Twenty-Year Old Boy, A Scientist of Note.



Alfred M. Hubbard, twenty-year-old boy inventor, whose remarkable device, "the atmosphere power generator," is startling Pacific coast scientists, is here shown. Hubbard recently announced the invention of a non-burn X-ray tube by which photographs of blood vessels can be made, a thing heretofore impossible.

20 MILLION MONTH'S LOOT OF RUM RING

Day Charges Withdrawal Plot Involving Forgery, Mail Frauds and Possible Bribery.

New York.—The existence of a highly organized bootlegging conspiracy, through the operations of which about \$20,000,000 worth of alcohol and liquor is believed to have been withdrawn on forged permits here since December 1, was revealed by Ralph A. Day, Federal Prohibition Director. He said that in the month since he went into office more than forty instances of fraudulent withdrawals had been detected, involving about \$1,500,000, and that there is reason to believe that not more than a small percentage of the forgeries have come to the attention of his office, possibly only one in a hundred.

"And the worst of it is," he continued, "that even when we discover the forgery there is practically nothing that we can do. The vendor presents to us a complete set of all the papers required for withdrawal and asks us how he could tell they were forged. The vendee has given a false address and cannot be traced. Inspectors are working night and day on the conspiracy, but so far about all we have been able to do is to prosecute the truckmen."

In every withdrawal fraud which has attracted Director Day's attention the vendor has shown the postoffice receipt for the registered letter, the return card and the answering confirmation. Postoffice inspectors are co-operating with Chief Hugh McQuillan's internal revenue men in an effort to run to earth the whole method.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

An appropriation for the enforcement of prohibition during the next fiscal year amounting to \$9,000,000, perhaps slightly more, as compared with the Treasury Department's request for an appropriation of \$10,000,000, will be recommended to the House by its Appropriations Committee, it was said.

While practically all the machinery of the Arms Conference stood still over the New Year's holiday, the unofficial delegation of the Far Eastern Republic took advantage of the lull to press their charges of a secret French-Japanese understanding.

Not in all the brilliant social history of the White House has there been a more picturesque and colorful scene than when the first New Year's Day since 1912 the doors of the executive mansion were thrown open and President and Mrs. Harding welcomed all who came.

High officials and leaders of both parties joined in expressions of regret over the death of Senator Boies Penrose, for a quarter of a century an outstanding figure in Republican councils. Both branches of Congress, upon reconvening Tuesday, adjourned for the day out of respect to him. The British assert that the French reservations in regard to capital ships will not affect the principle of the ratio prescribed, but may affect the naval holiday.

Strong hope that an agreement not to use submarines against merchant ships under any circumstances will be reached by the five naval powers attending the armament limitation conference, is held out.

Secretary Weeks recommended the purchase at an estimated cost of \$111,000 of seven tracts of land in Europe for permanent American cemeteries.

More than 200 eminent geologists, representing virtually all the principal colleges, universities and scientific societies of the United States and Canada, met at Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., for a three-day program marking the 34th annual meeting of the Geological Society of America and its associate bodies.

URGES ON HARVEY NEED OF OUR AID

British War Minister Outlines Lloyd George's Plan for Europe's Economic Recovery.

AMBASSADOR IS RETICENT

Expected to Sit in Supreme Council—England's Premier Hopes to Reach Agreement on Submarines to Meet Washington's Aims.

Cannes.—The plan of David Lloyd George, the British Prime Minister, for an economic rejuvenation of Europe, and the results of the meetings in Paris by bankers and business men of the allied countries, were outlined to George Harvey, the American Ambassador, by Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, the British Secretary for War. The press is informed from a reliable source that Sir Laming made it clear that Great Britain regarded the participation by the United States as one of the essentials if the consortium proposed in Paris is to succeed. Mr. Harvey is understood to have replied that the United States will not make known its position until the plan is formally brought up before the Supreme Council.

In British circles the expectation is that Mr. Harvey will actively participate in the economic discussion at the Supreme Council. Mr. Harvey and Myron T. Herrick, the American ambassador to France, had luncheon together and afterward went to lengthy conversation, at which the economic conference and other questions coming up before the conference were considered. It is considered probable both the ambassadors are reporting on the situation to Washington. Mr. Harvey particularly referring to his interview with Sir Laming Worthington-Evans.

Mr. Herrick put Mr. Harvey in touch with the problems which have been before the Council of Ambassadors. Later Mr. Herrick returned to Beau-Ren, where he is spending his holiday.

Sir Laming had just previously reported the results of the Paris economic meeting to Mr. Lloyd George, who was greatly pleased over the outcome. He is reported to be eager to whip the consortium plan into shape, and this probably will be one of the first things to be discussed at the preliminary meeting between him and Mr. Brand.

Mr. Lloyd George hopes to convince M. Briand of the necessity for making the scheme operative as soon as possible and, if M. Briand and Mr. Lloyd George agree on definite proposals, it is probable the United States will be asked to participate in the plan, making possible Mr. Harvey being included in the discussions at the Council.

The coming here of Marquis Curzon, the British Foreign Secretary, makes it increasingly clear, according to the British, that the meeting of the allied foreign ministers on the question of the near eastern settlement will be held at Cannes, instead of Paris, immediately after the Supreme Council, which is expected to sit for ten days.

Ireland Demands British Pact

London.—On the eve of his departure for Cannes to take part in the meeting of the Supreme Council, Premier Briand gave a statement to the Daily Mail's correspondent in Paris, the gist of which follows:

The key to the whole European situation is France's safety. Let there first of all be a pact or alliance between Great Britain and France, a pact which we offered and asked for, but have not obtained.

Such a pact would be the platform on which the reconstruction of Europe could best be based. It would also be the best proof that our naval building program is not, and never can be, directed against our English friends.

To such a pact other alliances, embracing our other allies, might be attached, perhaps in the form of the Pacific pact. But a Franco-British pact must be the kernel basis of them all.

The correspondent says M. Briand spoke with marked fervor, almost distress, of the comment evoked in Great Britain and America concerning the attitude of the French delegation at the Washington conference.

A syndicate, headed by Capt. A. W. Frost of Portland, Me., has bought the six-masted schooner Wyoming and will keep her in the coast-wise trade. She was launched from Percy Small's yard in Bath in 1910, cost \$155,000 and is 329 feet long, the largest wooden sailing vessel ever built.



Shave With Cuticura Soap

The brushy up-to-date Cuticura way. Dip brush in hot water and rub on Cuticura Soap. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make a second lathering and shave. Anoint any irritation with Cuticura Ointment, then wash all off with Cuticura Soap. Nothing better for sensitive skins.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

DEPOSITS

October 14, 1920	October 14, 1921	Increase
\$11,413,606.69	\$12,170,081.74	\$756,475.06

At 4 1-2% per annum

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

EVERY TIME YOU STEP

to our receiving teller's window and make a deposit, you step higher up the ladder to financial achievement. Begin today—come in and open an account.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232, Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Filled
Telephone Connection

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest From the Six States

Rear Admiral Henry A. Wiloy, attached to the Naval War College at Newport, R. I. has been assigned to relieve Rear Admiral Albert C. Gleaves, U. S. N., as commandant of the first naval district and Boston navy yard.

James Tansley, president of the American Federation of Textile Operatives, announces that steps will be taken in the near future to have the 48-hour law for textile workers now in effect in certain states, including Massachusetts, passed by Congress.

The Rev. Thomas J. Nelligan, P. R., pastor of St. John's Catholic Church, Bangor, Me., has undertaken the formation of an athletic association to be known as St. John's A. A., with 600 male members to start, and the intention to organize also an auxiliary of women.

Chinese Villages of 100,000.

The distribution of the population of China is a curious thing to contemplate. A hundred thousand people may be gathered together within what might rightly be regarded as city limits, but on the map their city will be indicated as a mere village that is not worth considering. Moreover, they will not have established a single feature of city organization. Villages of 100,000 inhabitants are rather difficult to visualize, but they exist in China.—Eleanor Franklin Egan in the Saturday Evening Post.

The Affix Wicked.

The affix wicked, also wick, is a form of the Anglo-Saxon word, etc. which means the same as the Latin word, vicus, and the modern English word, village. It is used as part of a place-name, although many of the places that bear it are no longer villages, so that today it may be said not only to indicate a village but a town as well, or a municipal or political district. The two forms of the affix are illustrated in two well-known place-names, Berwick and Greenwich.

The third member of his family to be shot or slashed within six months, Leo Marangi, 35, of 247 Hanover street, Boston, received a bullet wound in the left shoulder and another in the left breast as he stood in a poolroom at 216 Hanover street. Police attribute the assaults, one of them fatal, to a bootlegging feud.

Robert L. Bean, former bank cashier and ship builder at Camden, Me., was sentenced to serve 18 months in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta by Judge Clarence Hale in the United States district court, Portland. He pleaded guilty to the first, fifth and nine counts of an indictment for embezzlement from the Seaboard National Bank. The others were dropped. The amount of the defalcation alleged when he was indicted in September was given as \$257,000.

City Building Inspector Joseph E. Austin; Lawrence E. Carroll, manager of the theatre, and Alfred S. Black, president of the Connecticut theatres corporation, which controlled the theatre, are held criminally responsible for the deaths of nine persons in the Rialto theatre fire, New Haven, Ct., of November 27, in a flooding by Coroner Eli Mix. The death of Everett T. Case, which was typical of all the fatalities in the fire, served as a basis for the coroner's inquest.

E. Payson Clay, 80 years old, and his wife were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their farm home near North Thetford, Vt. Their son Fred managed to rescue his wife and little child.

The \$100,000 slander suit of former Speaker Joseph E. Warner against Lt.-Gov. Alvan T. Fuller, an aftermath of the Massachusetts Republican primary campaign of 1920, is expected to go to trial in New Bedford early in January. It is the 27th case on the list for the January term in the superior court there, which will be presided over by Judge Nelson Brown.

Lynn and Swampscott, Mass., authorities have ordered that all dogs in their municipalities must be muzzled and leashed while on the streets. The orders are a result of the many recent instances wherein dogs afflicted with rabies have been permitted to roam at large. Announced also is made that all stray dogs found in the streets will be destroyed by electrocution.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE SHUTTLE

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

Condensation by Miss Elizabeth M. Lee.



The very large number of novels credited to the name of Mrs. Burnett includes important studies of life in both countries. Her best known are "The Lady of Quality" (1906) and "The Shuttle" (1907), though "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" (1907) and "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" (1907) are also notable. Her other works include "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" (1907) and "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" (1907).

BETTINA VANDERPOEL was ten years old when her sister Rosalie married Sir Nigel Anstruther, an English baronet. Betty hated Nigel with a child's instinctive hatred for a bully, but in spite of his coarseness, there was a certain fascination about him which blinded Rosalie to his real character. They were married in the whirl of gaiety which befit the daughter of a multi-millionaire, and left New York for England. Long before the honeymoon ended Rosy discovered that Nigel cared only for her money, and nothing whatever for her pretty, rather shallow self, and by the time Stornham court was reached Rosy was desperately homesick and frightened. Her life in the little English village, even while she was the lady of the manor, was made a nightmare by Nigel and his mother; and when, bewildered and terrified, Rosy sought spiritual consolation and comfort from Mr. Ffolliott, the vicar, Nigel accused her of having a lover. He intercepted her letters, lied to her about her parents, and at last, furious at her refusal to ask her father for money, he struck her so that she fell in a heap against a chair, and cried out, with a crazy, awful little laugh:

"Nigel, be careful! You don't know how valuable I am! I might—I might have a son!"

Fifteen years passed, and the Shuttle of Life, weaving back and forth between the two countries, weaving a ceaseless web over the ocean, twisted a thread in the life of Betty Vanderpoel that stirred her with the spirit of adventure that had been born in her Dutch forefathers, and always a voice cried out to her to go to Rosy, to see why the letters from England had been so few and so unsatisfying. Betty was a lovely woman of twenty-five, very different from the gawky, long-legged little school-girl who had angrily defied Nigel Anstruther, but she kept her determination and her will-power, and booked her passage on the Mauretania with a party of friends. At sea a storm came up that threatened to send the ship to the bottom of the ocean, and, rallying the frightened people who were with her, Betty had the unexpected assistance of one of the second-class passengers, a silent, gentlemanly Englishman, who helped her to keep order among the passengers, and then as suddenly as he came, disappeared into the second cabin. The storm abated at last, and England was reached in safety, but Betty did not see the man again.

When Betty reached Stornham Court, her worst fears were confirmed. Rosy was changed from a dainty, pretty, lovable girl into a faded wreck, timid and dowdy before her time. Her son Ulfred, was a hunchback, and with the clinging nature of his kind, tried to hide himself from the world. Nigel was on a trip to the Riviera, and his mother had died, which left Rosalie alone in the Court, which was tumbling down for lack of repair. With plenty of money at her call, and with plenty of courage, Betty set about her work of transforming Rosalie, and building up the house, which soon changed from a dingy, gloomy pile to the stately English country house it should have been. She superintended the repainting of several of the houses in the village, and one day, during her regular drive about Stornham, she went farther and visited the grounds of the Mount Dunstan estate. Mount Dunstan was almost as badly in need of help as Stornham. There was a superstition which had come down through the years that the earls of Mount Dunstan were cursed, and the last earl, James Hubert Saltire, shared the dislike which had been given his father. Going through the grounds, Betty found the man who had been the second-class passenger on the Mauretania, and assuming from his dress that he was the keeper, she talked to him and learned something of the family of Mount Dunstan. As she was going, she offered him money, when to her surprise she learned that

he was the earl. More annoyed than confused, Betty forgave him for the deception, and gradually friendship sprang up between the two houses. Then, as if to cement their friendship, the Shuttle twisted in the web of G. Selden, the junior salesman for the Delfont Typewriter company of New York, who made Mount Dunstan's acquaintance, and learning that the daughter of Reuben S. Vanderpoel was in Stornham, went to see her, in the faint hope of selling her a typewriter, and contrived to break his leg in front of Stornham Court. They married him into the house and cared for him, and through his wily, care-free manner, he unconsciously broke down the barrier of prejudice that surrounded Mount Dunstan, and went back to America happy in the possession of a letter to Sir Vanderpoel, the establishment of a longed-for "territory," and the order for six typewriters which were to be sent to England.

The long summer days found Rosalie very nearly restored to her former self, and perfectly contented to have Betty there; when Nigel, tired of the Riviera, and, having exhausted his resources, returned to Stornham, there to find the place built up and repaired, Rosalie almost free of her fear of him, and Betty, rich and beautiful, in full charge. No sooner did he appear than Rosy fell back into her old timid ways, but, with a view to propitiating Betty, Nigel treated his wife with as much kindness as he could assume. Everything he did was done with the hope of making Betty like him, until he found that Mount Dunstan, penniless as he was, loved Betty, and, although she did not confess it, Betty loved him. Nigel was crafty, however, and bided his time, until there came a dreadful scourge of fever that swept the villages and terrified the people. Mount Dunstan gave up his home as a hospital, and heedless of his own well-being, he acted as doctor, nurse and minister, and won from everyone the love and respect that was his due; and then, when the fever was abating, he was taken ill.

An awful day followed for Betty, for they had told her of his illness, and she knew that if the worst happened they would toll the bell in the church tower. Sundown came, and with it the ominous tolling of the bell, the pitiless notes that froze her heart, and blindly, she rode from Stornham, trying to shut out the sound of the bell. Her horse stumbled in a hole, and threw her, injuring her ankle, and then it was that she knew Nigel had followed her. He found her hiding in a little hut, and claimed her for his own, and in answer to his demands, she said:

"There is one who stands between us—one who died today."

He laughed at her, and tried to take her in his arms, but she managed to evade him, and ran, as best she could, with her injured foot, and hid from him in a tony clump of bushes, whispering ceaselessly, "Come—you who died today—you who died!"

And then—he came—the man she thought had died, the man she loved, and who loved her, and fading Nigel with evil in his eyes, he led her gently to the little hut and then went back to Nigel. What followed would not be good to repeat, but Betty heard sounds like the howling of a dog, and when Mount Dunstan finally came back to her, it was with flashing eyes and clenched fists, his broken horsewhip trailing on the ground. Then he told her how it had happened—how he had simply had a headache, and the bell had tolled for some one else, and how, when he found she had gone, he knew that it had been for love of him.

For a few months Nigel lingered, stricken with paralysis, and then the kindly Weaver of the Shuttle slipped out his black thread, leaving Rosalie contented with her father and mother, while the golden threads of the love of Betty for her man wove themselves in and out, forming the perfect web of happiness.

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Trinidad.

Great Britain's most prosperous and important possession in the Caribbean sea is the two West Indian islands of Trinidad and Tobago, governed as a crown colony. Trinidad is about the size of Delaware, and Tobago is about one-fourth of the size of Trinidad. The joint population is 318,300. The people are mostly of African or mixed descent, with not more than 5 per cent white. The Port of Spain is the capital and largest city. The aggregate trade of the colony is considerable, being in 1918 \$43,726,987. The chief exports are cocoa, coconuts, copra, sugar, molasses, rum, petroleum, and asphalt.

Forget That.

Redd—Is it a fact that it costs you more to keep your automobile than it cost to buy it?

Greene—Oh, yes.

"Well, I don't want anything that costs more to keep than it does to get."

"Why, you've got a wife, haven't you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

The Thumb.

Just as the chin gives qualities to the face, so the thumb marks the personality of the hand, and is an unerring index of a man's rational strength or weakness of character.

That Inborn Longing.

There is no inborn longing that may not be fulfilled. I think that is as certain as the forgiveness of sins.—George MacDonald.

Of Names.

"Toogood" is a name impossible to live up to," remarks a contemporary. How different is "doorkilla."—Boston Transcript.

An Inaccessible Peak

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Travers' last memory of his sister was a slim gray form leaning against the white pillars of the porch. Her large eyes were still troubled and her fair face very sad. Viola's trouble was a mystery to him—she had always been such a gay, irresponsible creature, and now in the last five years she had sobered into a woman who went about as if her heart was in some other world.

He had racked his brain to think of some reason for her change, and when he had a chance to take a brief vacation he thought of his old classmate, Jimmie Ladd, who had built a studio in the heart of the wilds and had not been seen by civilized man for several years. Old Jimmie, once a wizard among girls, would at least hazard a guess at Viola's preoccupation.

"What the deuce are you doing here?" gasped Jimmie when he gripped Travers' hand. "Anything happened? Everybody well and happy?" There was a sudden sharpness in his tone. Travers met the honest scrutiny of those brilliant blue eyes. "All well," he smiled.

"And—Viola—your sister?" Ladd was bending to catch a beautiful cologne.

"Very well, thanks. No need to ask you how you enjoy solitude—you're hard, and thin, and rugged—man, you've worked yourself to a bone."

"Work agrees with me. I'm very fit these days. There, Sheila, lassie, run away—scot!" He clapped his hands and the animal leaped upon him playfully. "She belonged to my young brother Bob—you know he went to Flanders—never came back." Ladd's face was hidden a moment behind the cologne's anovry ruff and then suddenly lifted to show the eyes dulled with



"Has 'The Peak' in Her Room."

pain and the mobile lips grim and unsmiling. "Funny thing, this life we live—one loves it, glorifies it by heroic deeds and is snuffed out, while another who doesn't care a straw whether he stays on or not has to fight out his dreary round of days."

"Not you, Laddie!" Travers protested.

A smile crooked the painter's mouth. "I am a cheerful beggar these days, Van; first time I've seen you in years, and I'm giving you an impression of perpetual blue Mondays. Forget it; come see my camp and have a bite to eat. Then I'll give you a private view of what I've been doing lately. Tomorrow you can hunt or fish; today is mine to loaf over you."

"Of course I knew you had captured the Wondrel prize."

"Yes."

"And had a room to yourself at the big exhibition. I couldn't go, but Viola was there and bought one of your pictures."

"Yes?"

"The Peak." There's something haunting about that picture, Laddie; so much snow, gray ice and such bleak distances. Then the jagged white peak rising stark, alone, with the north wind keen in its face, while the sheltered life of the valleys below moves on peacefully, not knowing the bitter storming of the peak; it is like a lonely man sitting aloof on the top of the world and seeing all that he loved and hoped for pass by. It's heart-breaking!" Travers' pleasant voice grew rough with feeling.

"It's not a bad picture," said Ladd simply, as he refilled his pipe.

Travers scrutinized his friend's face. The old, happy carelessness had gone. The man had grown big and rugged, like the mountains which he painted; his erect carriage and the deep cadences of his voice made one think of vast distances, of snow-covered fountains, long winter days amid ice and snow barriers, always alone. Ladd had a way of suddenly withdrawing into a chill silence, aloof from the busy world he had discarded. Jimmie Ladd was frozen. Perhaps the story Travers had to tell of Viola would thaw him out—Jimmie and Viola had always been good friends and so had young Bob Ladd. A sudden thought smote him like a pang. Perhaps it was Bob Ladd's death that had struck the light from Viola's eyes. But it was not until the evening meal was

over that Ladd awoke Travers from a long, abstracted silence.

"Did you bring your troubles with you, Van?" he asked.

Travers nodded, his thin lips tightening about his pipe stem. "I brought them to you, hoping you might help. It isn't financial—that's always been all right." He hesitated. How little could he tell and make Jimmie understand! He was incapable of deciding for himself now, and Viola seemed so remote from him—so inaccessible in her lone sorrow. He wanted to help her to happiness. "It is my sister," he said at last.

"Viola? What of her?"

"Everything."

"I believed her happy always. She married Chalmers."

"She has never married."

"What?"

"Viola has never married, and she is always so sad—so unlike herself that I came to you, man of the woods, to ask you what might be done. You know what I think of your wisdom."

"Wisdom?" ejaculated the other bitterly. "Why, Van, I am a fool."

"I thought you might have known some of the old crowd that she went with—you were among them. I wondered if she was especially interested in any one—say, young Bob, your brother. She cried when we read of his death."

Ladd's eyes were somber. "They were playmates, that was all; he was engaged to Molly Gray."

"I want her to be happy," sighed Travers, "but I shall not force her confidence. Thanks for what you have said. She admires your work a lot—has kept track of you—has 'The Peak' in her room; said the other day it was like you, cold and inaccessible."

Ladd smiled bleakly. "Do you really believe she loves any man?" he asked.

Travers stared. "You, Laddie?"

Ladd nodded. "We were engaged—I thought her cold—we quarreled—I came here—thought she was to marry Chalmers. I painted 'The Peak.' She meant it as a reproach for her—she is my inaccessible peak!"

"Great scott! man, and you are her inaccessible peak—twin peaks—twin peaks! Come back East with me tomorrow and see Viola—just catch her staring at your picture with her heart in her eyes—I mean her soul—and you'll believe me."

"I can't leave this place now," said the harpist painter, but his eyes flashed with old fire.

"Let your man keep it, then you and Viola can come back together and honeymoon here; nothing grander—you and Viola and Sheila—"

"And the real peak," ended Ladd with a happy grin.

LARGEST ELM IN AMERICA

West Virginia Conceded to Have the Choicest Specimen, Though Others Are a Close Second.

In an attempt to locate the monarch of all American elms, the American Genetic association discovered a few years ago what is now thought to be the largest specimen of ulmus americana in existence. The trunk of this giant measures 33 feet in circumference. A remarkable record for one small seed! It reached these colossal proportions in the soil of West Virginia.

According to tree experts an elm almost equally large has since been found at Rathbone, Ohio. It measures 32 feet in girth and has a spread of 185 feet. It has five limbs as large as ordinary trees branching out from the main trunk. The age of this majestic specimen is estimated at from 500 to 700 years.

A record quite as remarkable is accredited to "The Great Elm" of Wethersfield, Connecticut. This tree reached the enormous dimensions of 28 feet in girth and 100 feet in height at the estimated age of 250 years.

"The monarch Elm" of Boston, blown down in 1876, was only 22 feet in circumference and 72 in height, while the "Washington Elm" at Cambridge, perhaps the best known of all American trees, can boast only a mere 14 feet of girth and 41 in height.

Island of "Beauty Doctors."

The women of the Marquesas probably have commanded more superlatives than any other human or physical feature of the South seas. They are said to "possess beautiful, luxuriant hair, fine eyes, perfect teeth, a slender, graceful form, a skin of velvet texture and unblemished surface, and their physical attractions are combined with a vivacity of spirit and action." Their use of coconut oil for a massage has been emulated by the belles of more civilized lands, but the lacelike tattooing is one beauty aid which still is peculiarly their own.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Preparedness.

"Bouncer's daughter, eh? Well, she certainly seems sure of herself."

"Sure of herself? I should say she is. Why, if the doctor told her she was going to die, she'd start taking lessons on the harp immediately!"—London Tit-Bits.

Spain Always Agricultural.

Spain is essentially an agricultural country. Seventy per cent of the people who work are engaged in labor on the farms. Only 3 1/2 per cent are engaged in manufactures. Only 1,000,000 out of 27,000,000 belong to labor organizations.

Progressive Happiness.

Mankind is always happy for having been happy; so that if you make men happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of the experience.—Sidney Smith.

Says Uncle Eben.

"Satan don't hab to work very hard tempin' a lot of us pore sinners," said Uncle Eben. "All he has to do is to announce his office hours an' hab us standin' in line."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HASH BRINGS LEGACY

Maggie Maloney Comes Into Fortune of \$25,000.

Mark Hanna's Widow Provided In Will for Cook Whose Dish Was Credited With Influencing Legislation.

Washington.—Maggie Maloney, who received \$25,000 under the will of Mrs. Mark Hanna, is famous in fiction, reminiscence and legend as the cook that brought corned beef hash to perfection. Maggie is the original of a cook who in stories by David Graham Phillips and Sam Dwyer influenced legislation by her hash for Senator Hanna at his home in the published recollections of statesmen.

The days of her prestige were from 1897 to 1900, when she made corned beef hash for Senator Hanna at his home in Washington. This famous dish was produced every Sunday morning at ten o'clock at the Sunday morning breakfasts of Mr. Hanna, which were attended by many of the leading men of the country.

President McKinley himself, who had been an admirer of Maggie's culinary art for many years and had taken Sunday breakfasts occasionally with Hanna at Cleveland, would often leave the White House on Sunday morning and walk to the Hanna home for breakfast. After the hash became famous, Senator Hanna secured many extra leaves for his table, which was capable of indefinite extension. It was said that the senators and congressmen in the iron-clad Republican district invented political crises as an excuse for dropping in on Hanna early Sunday morning. Maggie was later induced to dictate her hash formula, which was widely circulated in American cities and foreign capitals, but her masterpiece was seldom successfully copied.

PREPARING FOR HARD WINTER



Despite the shortage of many things, wood for fuel is still plentiful near Moscow. This photo shows a woman hauling a supply home from market following the first snowfall of the winter.

ARREST LONG-TIME CAVEMAN

Fire He Built in Dugout in Pennsylvania Became a Menace to Property.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—For 18 years Joseph Shepski, forty years old, has been living like primitive man. A cave had been his home, and had not the fire he built, endangered coal property he might have lived to the end of his time in seclusion.

When food and money became scarce Shepski obtained employment in the mines. When he got money ahead he quit work.

Special policemen of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company crawled through a small hole into the cave. There they found Shepski and dragged him out into the daylight. His hair was long, his beard untouched for years and his clothing scant.

In the cave was found \$50 in money. His abode was near a vein of coal. It was feared the fire he made would ignite the coal. He was sent to the county poor farm.

Steel Taken From Brain.

Moatsville, W. Va.—It is thought Columbus W. Heitzel of this place will be restored to a normal mental condition, following a successful operation for the removal of a piece of scissors from his skull. There is no recollection on the part of the patient's family as to when he met with any accident by which the scissors blade penetrated his head and how many years it remained in his skull is a mystery. Heitzel has had a clouded mind for 17 years.

Big Elk Dead.

Huntingdon, Pa.—A majestic elk, with six prongs, that apparently had been dead a week, was discovered in a clump of bushes near New Fountain Inn by Jesse Piper and Harvey Deyarmin of Duncanville. The beautiful animal had been struck in the hip by a ball from a high-powered rifle. It is believed it was shot by an irate farmer, following damage to his fruit trees, and staggered into the brush to die.

Page Nebuchadnezzar.

Pickle packers say that every true American must eat a pickle every two weeks. In that case, how's the hay market? We don't want to be put to the necessity of eating a bale of hay to establish our Americanism.—Toledo Blade.

LIFE LENGTHENED BY FIVE YEARS

Remarkable Improvement in Health Shown by Committee on Waste in Industry.

2,400,000 CONTINUALLY ILL

Eye Conservation Taken Up by Manufacturers—Ravages of Tuberculosis Shown on Decrease—Survey of Industries.

Washington.—The duration of life in America has been increased by five years since 1900, according to the findings of the committee on elimination of waste in industry of the American Engineering council appointed by Herbert Hoover. Morbidity surveys, it is stated, shown an economic gain to the nation of many millions through lessened disability and sickness.

Many figures cited bear out estimates of industrial loss resulting from accidents to the eye and defective vision. Of 2,232 men discharged for physical reasons by the military authorities in Brooklyn and Manhattan, 402 were rejected because of defective eyes. Eye conservation has now become a matter of organized national concern. The Eye-sight Conservation Council of America and many of the country's biggest industrial enterprises are working to cut down the enormous annual loss from this form of waste.

The report estimates that 2,400,000 people are continually ill. Tuberculosis is still the worst epidemic disease, though its ravages are decreasing.

"There is no reason, it is declared, to believe that the race is physically advancing. But that national vitality is increasing is the general conclusion reached by the investigators.

Value of Workers' Health.

The section of the waste report dealing with the health of industrial workers was prepared by Dr. Eugene Lyman Flisk and Dr. O. T. Sharp of New York. By health supervision and periodic physical examination, it is asserted, a net margin of economic gain of \$1,520,000,000 can be accomplished. In addition to "excess dividends in health, happiness, satisfaction in living, prevention of pain, prevention of sorrow, prevention of discontentment and industrial unrest."

Improvement in the general condition of the population since Roosevelt was president is recorded in the report, which represents a survey of five basic industries, which were discussed at a great national forum in connection with the annual five-day meeting of the American Society of Municipal Engineers, which met in New York city.

"In the report on national vitality prepared by Prof. Irving Fisher for the national conservation commission appointed by President Roosevelt in 1909," says the waste committee's report, "it was estimated that there were about 3,000,000 persons seriously ill at all times in the United States, and that 42 per cent of this illness was preventable, with a resultant extension of life of over fifteen years."

"Even in the short period of time since that report was issued a measure of this reduction has been noted. The estimate of 13 days' annual loss from illness must now be reduced to approximately seven. The duration of life has actually been extended, probably a period of five years."

"A survey of the sickness prevalent among approximately 1,000,000 workers during 1913-15 revealed an average loss to more than 80,000,000 American wage earners of about nine days per year. A fall in the general death rate from 1907 to 1917 of 2.3 per thousand indicated a saving of 240,000 lives in 1917.

Death Rate in Industry.

Dealing with health conditions in industry, the report estimates a total loss among 42,000,000 workers between the ages of fifteen to sixty-five of 428,000 lives in 1920, and a probable loss this year of 500,000. The death rate in industry is given as 11.46 per 1,000, while in preferred occupations, such as teachers and graduates of women's colleges, it is 3.24, as shown by an investigation of mortality among the graduates of Smith, Wellesley and Vassar.

Tuberculosis results in two to three deaths per 1,000 occurring annually at the working ages. Ten years ago the rate was nearly double that figure. Pneumonia, influenza and typhoid fever are shown to be the most important acute communicable diseases among adults. Typhoid kills more than 150,000 sick beds annually and takes about 15,000 lives, mostly in the working ages. Influenza and pneumonia in non-epidemic years take about 35,000 lives in the working ages and thus account for at least 350,000 cases of illness. Hookworm infection is present in a large industrial area to the extent of at least 5 per cent among the laboring population. Intensive studies show 30 per cent of students in a southern university infected.

Special items of loss are enumerated by the report as follows: Tuberculosis, \$500,000,000 annually from death alone, and \$20,000,000,000 in this generation from diminished longevity; typhoid, \$135,000,000 annually; hookworm, \$250,000,000 annually; malaria, \$100,000,000 annually. These losses are all theoretically wholly preventable—at least 75 per cent practically preventable, says the report.

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OBJECT LESSON IN FINANCE

Rich Man Felt His Time Well Spent in Impressing Boy With the Value of Money.

A small boy tripped and fell on a grating set in the pavement the other night.

A dime, which had been clutched in his chubby hand, fell through the grating.

He stood there, crying. One of the city's fiercest hatted heads the boy, "What's the matter, son?" he inquired.

The boy told his trouble. The man peered through the grating. "I see your dime," he said.

The store with which the grating below the grating was connected was closed.

The man pursed his lips and knitted his brows and considered for a moment or two. And then he smiled. He stuck his cane down between the bars and found that he could reach the dime.

He scratched his pockets and found a penny.

"You know where you can get a stick of chewing gum?" he asked the youngster.

The boy nodded.

When the boy had returned the man said:

"Chew it good and then stick it on the end of my cane."

When this had been done the man knelt down on the pavement and after many attempts brought the dime up.

He gave it to the boy and went on his way.

Before he had gone many paces a friend caught up with him.

"I've been watching you," the newcomer observed, with a broad smile on his face. "You got the kid's dime for him, but it took you twenty minutes to do it. Why in thunder didn't you give him a dime in the beginning and let it go at that?"

The rich man looked at his friend in silence for a moment before he replied.

"Did you ever in all your life see a better chance to teach a kid the value of money than that was?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Shop of "Handmade" Books.

There has been in existence in Moscow since October, 1920, a "Bookshop of Authors," selling books in manuscript. Owing to printing difficulties many Russian authors have had to copy their books themselves and even illustrate them. Among the authors taking part in the "enterprise" are Andrei Bely, Boris Zaitsev, Ivan Lazarevski, P. Muratov, Fedor Sologub, Georgi Tshulikov and A. Yacovlev, all of them writers of repute in Russia.

The appearance of the books presents a great variety both in form and material; white and colored paper, millboard, and even bank notes, all cloth and birch bark are being used for text and cover as well. There is no less variety with regard to the type of the books. There are being "edited" novels, poetry, memoirs and studies on art. P. Muratov is producing the third volume of his "Visions of Italy." The prices of the handwritten books vary from 1,000 to 25,000 rubles in accordance with market prices, which in Soviet Russia are rising continuously.—Christian Science Monitor.

His Send-Off.

George Creel, the publicity expert, was discussing Lord Northcliffe's world tour.

"The Northcliffe press," he said, "the London Times, the Daily Mail, the Daily Mirror, the Evening News and so forth, are full of this tour—columns of it very day—but the rest of the English press takes no notice of it at all."

"Lord Northcliffe reminds me of a story. A certain clubman, after a year's absence, returned to his club, where he wasn't a very prominent or popular character, and proceeded to greet acquaintances after acquaintance with noisy and effusive warmth."

"As he went from chair to chair, slapping this man on the back, saying that man by both hands, a cyclo said in an audible aside:

"Blank's giving himself a hearty welcome, isn't he?"

"By the same token," would say Mr. Creel, "Lord Northcliffe has certainly been giving himself a due send-off."

Pests, or Benefactors?

What is evil under one set of circumstances may be good in another, as the latest report of the biological survey strikingly illustrates. Coyotes, we learn, are the most effective in keeping the plague of rabbits within limits; but the coyote in another aspect is so evil that we have put a price on his head. The meadow lark is a pest, in that it destroys sprouting oats—a benefactor, in that it is a voracious eater of grasshoppers. The benefits of turning pond-holes into cranberry swamps results in the evil of low ponds and less fishes. Wherever civilization turns it is confronted by an inexorable dilemma: "For every gain, a loss; for every loss, a gain." Some compromise is our only salvation.—Scientific American.

CALL FOR GLOVES

Demand for Twelve and Sixteen-Button Lengths.

Gauntlets of Domestic and Foreign Make, of Novelty and Plain Styles, Also Popular.

Developments in the glove field are favorably commented on by the representative of a large New York wholesale house, says Women's Wear. The trade is in a frenzy, he says, for 12- and 16-button lengths in real, black kid with a fair demand for the same styles in brown. The shortage in black kid gloves makes it impossible to supply all the orders, many of these of some weeks' standing remaining unfilled. Twelve and 16-button whites which were earlier reported to be moving slowly, are now taking a place beside the black.

There is also a noticeable call for beaver and occasionally for grays in this type of glove. Suedes, too, are selling fairly well.

It must not be denied that short gloves are in demand, but on account of the excessive call for long numbers and the comparatively heavy stock of the short, an impression is given that short gloves are not selling well. As a matter of fact the demand is fair, but naturally not up to the expectations of the wholesaler who provided himself freely.

Gauntlets of both domestic and foreign makes, of novelty and plain styles are also very strong. They are sympathetically linked with the mousquetaire styles. In this glove the blacks and browns are doing equally well, whereas the whites, beavers, and grays are trailing. There has also been a fair amount of business on the 16-button, Biarritz lamb style.

There is talk of a coming demand for suede gloves, but this is as yet indefinite. It is believed that the wholesalers are proceeding cautiously in the direction of this style, as it is not yet known how well the general public will take to it on account of its poor wearing qualities. It has been said, however, that the American public does not inquire very deeply into the technical side of the glove, and if the public insists the manufacturers cannot hold back. They personally do not object, for it is possible to use skins in the manufacture of suede that otherwise would not be used. The wholesaler or distributor, however, looks upon this style as a strong element of risk.

Suede fabric gloves are reported as selling freely in all colors, but particularly in black, brown, mode and beaver. While it is true that the bulk of the business is done on two-clasp gloves, 12 and 16-button mousquetaires are also selling well. Strap wrists and eight-button styles in plain and novelty effects are in strong demand. On account of the attractive effects shown by the various manufacturers and importers, this type of glove is sought by the retailer for use as a leader and business getter.

CHINCHILLA MUFF AND SCARF



Here is shown a pleasing combination muff and scarf of chinchilla. The scarf is fastened by long cash ends of satin ribbon.

TRICORNE-SHAPE IS POPULAR

When Becoming, Headgear of This Sort Is Distinctly Smart; Rarely Has Trimming.

Hats in tricorn shape are exceedingly popular this season, and when becoming such a hat is distinctly smart. One seen recently was of black hatter's plush, rather small as to size, and trimmed at the side and back with a ragged fringe of burnt ostrich in black. The tricorn shape has any trimming on its front crown, this being left plain so as to accentuate the shape.

One smart marquis tricorn recently seen of royal blue velvet, the brim being finished with self folds and the back trimmed with silver gray ostrich tipped with metal. Another of black hatter's plush and trimmed with two long uncurled ostrich plumes in black tipped with silver, the quill ends crossed in front to accentuate the triangular shape of the hat.

You Can Solder Aluminum.

Aluminum can be soldered—with difficulty. The difficulty lies in the fact the metal oxidizes as soon as exposed to the air; also that the soldering iron is cooled very quickly, because of the great rapidity with which the heat is dissipated.

NAVY VELOURS FLAPPER SUIT



Navy velours is trimmed with astrakhan fur to make this charming little street suit for the "flapper."

NEW NOTES FOR OLD GOWNS

Sleeveless Crepe-Silk Frock May Be Dyed Dark and Worn Under the Toy Coat.

If you have a sleeveless crepe silk frock of a light color from the summer days, why not dye it a dark shade and wear it under the top coat? One frock of crepe was dyed at home from its original shade to black. With it was worn a simple glimpse of turquoise blue georgette with three-quarter sleeves that flared fashionably. A linked girle of turquoise blue "colons" was looped about the hips, and the little frock now passes on its way quite unrecognized.

Nearly everyone has a navy tricorn from last season and wishes to change it a bit. The simplest way is to remove the sleeves, and for business or general wear it could be supplied with a cream net gimp, but for dressy occasions wear a glimpse of navy georgette with great flaring sleeves, or perhaps one of a brighter shade, such as jade flame, orange or gray.

Very often if you purchase a georgette blouse in gay colors and wear it with a sleeveless frock, either of tricot, flail, satin or tulle, the effect is unusually effective for a made-over affair.

A frock of gray canton is successfully dyed a navy shade. A deep V, outlined at the front, was supplied by a finely tucked vest of henna canton crepe, and there was a sash also of the henna material, pinned at the edges. Chiffon embroidery, also in the henna, was used at the bottom of the skirt, and it was impossible to recognize in this attractive gown the original model of gray.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

Black satin gowns are girdled with rich gold brocade ribbons.

The crocheted tam may be a very lovely thing if made of angora wool.

Choker collars and variations of the storm collar are newer than the shawl and voluminous types.

Irene Castle, returning to the stage from the films, says that all women, except the extremely slim ones, should wear corsets or their figures will be ruined.

Black leads the color procession in furs. Dark brown and beaver are also popular, and vells in fuchsia color are featured.

New neckwear materials include white kid, colored leather—especially red—brocade and flannel, the latter plain and also checked off in black.

A typical mode of the season, in evening slippers is black velvet with fine stripes in steel beads. But scarlet satin slippers with silver or gold heels are quite the cinderella favorites.

THE NEW TUNICS ARE LONG

Latest Garment, in Some Instances, Leaves Only Few Inches of Skirt Visible.

Just when we thought blouses were going to end at or just below the accepted waistline, along comes the long blouse again that in some instances leaves only a few inches of skirt visible. These blouses, or tunics, which seem the more appropriate term for them, are in good demand and it is the general belief that they will soon be universal favorites. They are being shown in a variety of materials such as georgettes, canton crepe, crepe de chine, crepe-back satin and lace. The long tunics usually are open at the sides to the waistline. A pretty one in georgette has the lower section plaited, while the waist part is exquisitely hand drawn. Another in crepe de chine is embroidered its full length in steel beads.

"Rock of Refuge"

The "Rock of Refuge" is a large flat rock in Hawaii. If a criminal reaches this rock before capture, he is safe so long as he remains there. Usually his family supply him with food until he can escape, but he is never allowed to return to his tribe.

MANY ACCIDENTS HAPPEN ON FARM

Falls and Refractory Animals Cause of Hurts That Could Be Avoided.

OWNERS MISHAPS DELAY WORK

Careless Use of Unprotected Machinery Takes Toll of Limbs That Would Be Prevented With Use of Safety Devices.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmer Brown was driving the doctor back to town, after he had set neighbor William Johnson's fractured leg and dressed three caved-in ribs. Johnson seemed to be in bad luck constantly, and the neighbors were circulating a subscription paper for him and arranging a "bee" to do up his unfinished work.

Earlier in the season a hold-back broke on a hill. The horse ran away, throwing Johnson to the ground and confining him to bed several days in a busy period.

A little later one of his little boys stepped on a garden rake which had been left back down on the ground, and ran a line through his foot. The child was taken to the doctor to have the wound dressed, but not until infection had set in, and he would always be a little lame.

Delays Farm Work.

A hired man stepped through a loose board of a barn loft, and farm and household work was delayed while he recovered.

This latest misfortune was the worst of the season. Johnson had been shingling the barn, using a common prop scaffolding, made by placing wooden brackets against the side of the building and supporting them with two-by-four scabbling, set at an angle of 45 degrees and anchored at the foot with stakes and stones. He had undertaken to carry a bunch of shingles to the roof. An upper rung, previously broken from the ladder, had been replaced with a two-inch shingle band, nailed on with eight-penny nails. The wood in the side of the ladder was dry and the nails gave way under Johnson's weight. The joint as he struck the next rung upset the ladder, and down tumbled Johnson, ladder, scaffolding and shingles, all in a heap on the ground.

"Pretty tough on Johnson," observed Brown. "They talk about farming being a safe and healthful pursuit; but I'll bet he didn't think so when that bunch of shingles pursued him and smashed his ribs."

"Farming is healthful," said the old doctor, "providing people would take reasonable care of themselves. It ought to be safe as any ordinary occupation; but the observations of the United States Department of Agriculture show that every year hundreds of people are maimed and killed in farm accidents, a large part of which are preventable."

"I don't know where some farmers find economy in keeping a horse that will shy at anything and kick anybody who comes near him. Perhaps they like to feel their mastery, but the horse usually gets his inning in the end. And of course there is danger to inexperienced persons."

"No bull above two years old should be permitted in a pasture, even if he is horned, as all bulls should be. Even an ugly ram has been known to kill a man. Savage dogs ought not to be necessary on a farm. But you find them, and often they find you first."

"Farm machinery, such as corn shredders, take a toll of limbs that would be prevented to a large degree if the most ordinary safety devices were installed and kept in working order."

"Making Thrashing Safe."

"In some states the boiler inspection laws do not apply to steam thrashers. Every thrashing machine owner ought to have his boiler inspected once a year, whether there is a legal requirement or not."

"I could talk for another hour or so on farm accident-breeders that might be eradicated. A country doctor's practice is full of them; but here we are at the house. Come in to dinner before you go back."

"Much obliged," returned Brown, as he cramped his silver around in the roadway. "I guess I'll hurry back to the farm and fix up a few things before the neighbors have to get up a 'bee' to tide me over a broken leg."

Realistic Cook.

In "Mayfair and Montmartre" Ralph Nevill tells of an old nobleman who said of his cook: "She is one with a great reverence for the Old Testament, who ought to be at a person's side, glorifying in sending up either a burnt offering or a bloody sacrifice."

WINTER IS SPLENDID TIME FOR REPAIRING

Note Defects on Thrashing Machine When Storing.

Implement Should Be Put in Thorough Working Order Before Start of Working Season—Make Adjustments Later.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Overhauling the thrashing machine during the winter means dollars in time and grain saved next year. Proper repairs should be made and the whole machine put into thorough working order before the beginning of the working season. While certain adjustments must be made during operation, it is possible by putting up the machine properly at the close of the season to have all parts in such condition that the necessary operating adjustments can be made readily, accurately and with little delay.

Many times defective parts are overlooked or neglected, in the hope that they will last through the season, when they should be replaced during the season of idleness. When they fail in the midst of the working season,



Thrashing Machine in Operation.

serious losses often result before the repairs can be made. During or just before the thrashing season new parts are difficult to get promptly because of the unusual rush of orders from the many who have put the matter off until the last minute.

In a series of bulletins on the care and repair of farm implements issued by the United States Department of Agriculture is one on grain separators, known as Farmers' Bulletin 1033. Copies may be had free upon application to the department at Washington, D. C.

BEEF CATTLE BENEFIT FARM

Possible for Farmer to Make Greater Use of Dry Roughages—Need Little Attention.

The use of beef cattle in connection with general farming throughout the corn belt, says the United States Department of Agriculture, offers the following advantages:

It is possible to make greater use of dry roughages produced on the farm, as beef cattle consume larger quantities of these feeds than any other class of live stock.

Beef cattle can be used profitably on rough land unsuitable for crop production; also on low, wet land unsuitable for either crops or for other classes of stock.

Beef cattle use the total production of grain and roughages on the average farm, without the purchase of other feeds, more efficiently than any other class of live stock.

Beef cattle on the farm favor a well-balanced distribution of labor throughout the year. They require very little attention during the summer and fall, when crops need attention, and during winter and early spring, when there is little field work to be done, farmers can utilize their time to advantage by caring for the breeding herd, wintering the stockers and feeders, or fattening some steers.

TRAP NESTS HELP BREEDERS

Some Facts Have Recently Been Learned as Result of Device in Improving Flock.

Trap nesting hens to find the most profitable layers does not appeal to the average farmer and back-yard poultry man as being practical. Besides the original cost of making the nests, there is the extra labor required in looking after the layers. However, some facts that were learned as a result of using the trap nest may be applied in the improvement of the flock, say poultrymen of the United States Department of Agriculture. For instance, the trap nest has shown that the late moult is the most profitable bird in the flock. Now, without the use of the trap nest, a man may select the late moulters and be sure that he is picking the cream of the flock. And it seems reasonable to believe that this characteristic breeds on from generation to generation.

GEESSE RETURN GOOD PROFIT

Fowls Are Quite Easy to Keep and Breeders See Bright Future for the Industry.

Experienced raisers of geese assert the goose is one of the most profitable and easy fowls to keep, and express belief in a bright future of expansion for the goose industry. The Toulouse, African and Embury are the three most popular breeds, the Embury being the all-around type, considered ideal for most purposes.

Jack Turkin says an envious man suffers so much that while you can't admire him you've got to sympathize with him.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MEANT TO ADORN

Feminine Garniture Ascribed to Vanity, Not Modesty.

Writer Indulges in Fantasy Concerning Woman's Apparel From Darning of First Flower Wreath.

All the psychological research on this subject, writes James Hopper to Leslie's, has gone to prove again and again that clothing came, not through modesty, but through the desire—or necessity—for adornment, for heightening the sex attraction.

The beginning is when Miss Bo-Bo, strolling as a matter beneath the palms, absent-mindedly weaves a wreath of flowers plucked from the passion vine and by chance throws it over and about herself. And immediately causes a sensation—Miss Bo-Bo finds that she has increased her attractiveness immensely.

But after a while all the ladies in Miss Bo-Bo's tribe imitate Miss Bo-Bo. They're all going about now, each with one wreath hung upon her. Time comes when this ceases to arouse any attention whatever.

Miss Bo-Bo vanishes into the woods, and reappears draped in two wreaths. Again a sensation. But of course the same thing happens as happened with the first wreath. Everyone becomes used to the two-garlanded style. Miss Bo-Bo disappears among the passion vines, and returns with three wreaths on.

Sensation again; general marveling. Each time that Miss Bo-Bo feels that she is falling in her power, an irresistible instinct within her causes her to add another wreath to her charms.

Finally we have the pretty Miss Bo-Bo altogether covered with flowers.

Here, of course, for some time Miss Bo-Bo is stuck. There is no more of her she can cover with flowers. She may go on for a while by superimposing, placing wreath upon wreath, and changing her outline to the pleasure of all—for a while. But this also has its limit. Staggering beneath her flowery burden she finds that she cannot add another blossom, another petal.

She remains in this state, you may believe, a long time. But chance, at last, brings her deliverance.

On a very hot day, by chance, she takes off her uppermost wreath.

Sensation, commotion. It is not cute, it is not chic; isn't it bad and bold and delicious!

Bo-Bo remembers. And when once more things have become a little flat and uninteresting she takes off another wreath.

Sensation, commotion. Look, here is a maid, and you can see the wee hint of her soft neck. It is not so naughty! Oh, dear, I'm going to wear my wreaths with one wreath less!

Thus the process goes on, till finally little Miss Bo-Bo stands beneath the passion flower vine exactly in the state in which she stood when she was weaving her first wreath.

Does she remain thus very long? I fancy she does not.

She is after obeying the great law which says: "Be beautiful or the world dies." After a while she puts on one wreath. Then after a while another. Then after a while a third. And thus, till once more she is all covered up with them.

Upon which she starts taking them off one by one.

And this is the process which, invented by Miss Bo-Bo with flowers, has been going on ever since, in silks and brocades, in velvets, calicos, organdies and gingham. And this is what I call the Accordion Law of dress.

In the late mid-Victorian times we were at one of the points in this perpetual balancing which corresponds to the moment in Miss Bo-Bo's prehistoric life when she had on all the wreaths she possibly could carry.

Salesmanship.

Elmer Bates was sitting in a hotel lobby, and overheard a bond salesman talking to a prospect. He jotted down this much of it:

"Listen. I got a sister, see? Would I double-cross my sister? Now listen, I'll tell you what I done, and it's gawdstruck. I went out to sister's house and I says: 'How much ready money you got?' and she says 'Sixteen hundred dollars.' Listen. That's all that stands between my sister and the bread line. What did I do? Her own brother, understand. I says to her, 'You go and draw fifteen hundred dollars and buy fifteen of these here bonds.' That's what I says to my own sister, see? Now do you think I believe these bonds are good or don't you?"

But Elmer's suspicious because the fellow got his sister to hold out a hundred.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Silencer" for Ducks.

A small portion of quicksilver foisted in the gullet of a duck has the same effect upon the bird as a Maxim silencer upon a gun, according to Chow Lowe, Chinese, of Berkeley, Cal. Lowe's discovery follows that of scientists in effectually quieting mules used on the war front in France.

This was explained to the Berkeley police by Lowe, following a complaint that the Chinese kept a brace of ducks at his home, which disturbed the neighbors by their quacking. Lowe explained his "invention" to the police, and promised to apply it to his ducks if they would allow him to keep them. Action was postponed ten days to give him an opportunity to demonstrate.

Oysters Greatest Enemy.

The starfish clings with its five fleshy fingers to the shells of oysters while its five centrally situated sharp teeth eat a hole through which it can suck the living flesh. It has an insatiable appetite.

